

UK 18p  
OCTOBER 1971

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# CARtoons



STEFFENHAGEN







# CARTOONS

October 1971  
Number Sixty-One



KENNETH M. BAYLESS/Publisher  
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## \* ENTRIES \*

SKY-JACKED .....	4	BEDDIE-BUMMER .....	28
MOOGALOOONIE MAILBAG .....	5	GEE RIDE .....	31
UNK AN' VARMINTS .....	10	FERGIE FREAKOUT .....	32
IMPORTS OF SORTS .....	13	RUDY HOGG .....	34
DEWEYing HIS THING .....	14	TIN FISH .....	37
A. T. V. ....	16	THE TWIST .....	38
MOTHER'S DAY .....	18	GARLITS .....	40
DOG GONE .....	21	CRASH PROGRAM .....	42
CHIC CHAT .....	22	RULE OF THUMB .....	45
CANNED LAUGHTER .....	24	CAR QUIZ .....	46
KNOW MILLS .....	26	CLASSIE .....	48

## •PIT CREW•

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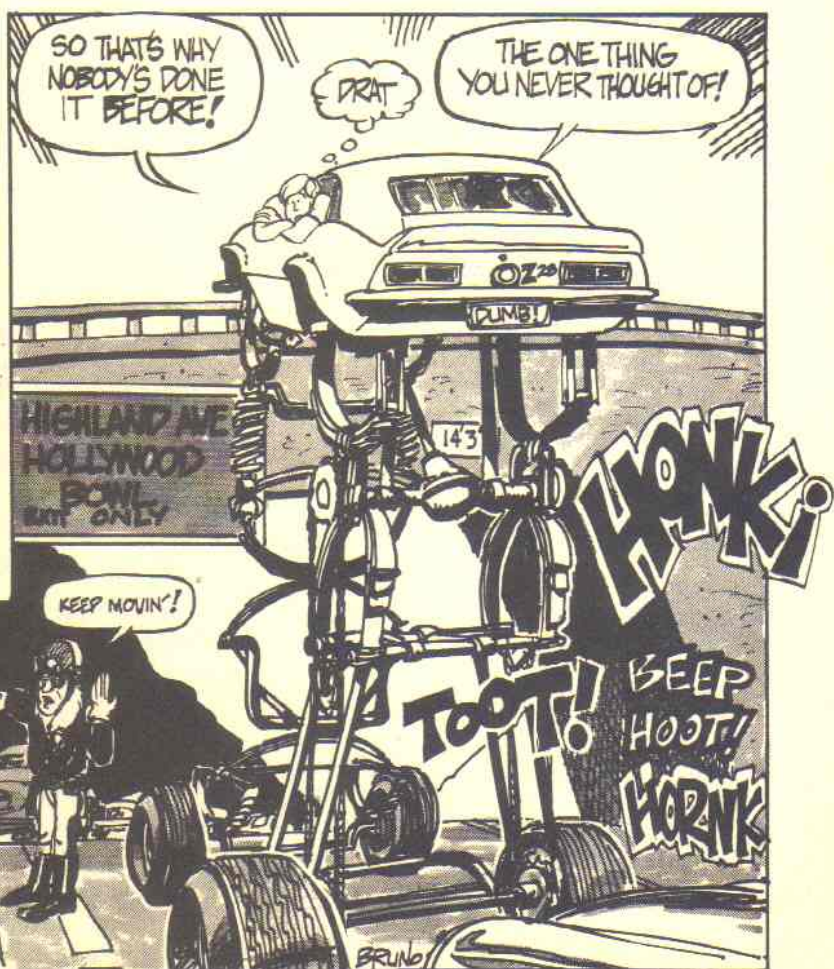
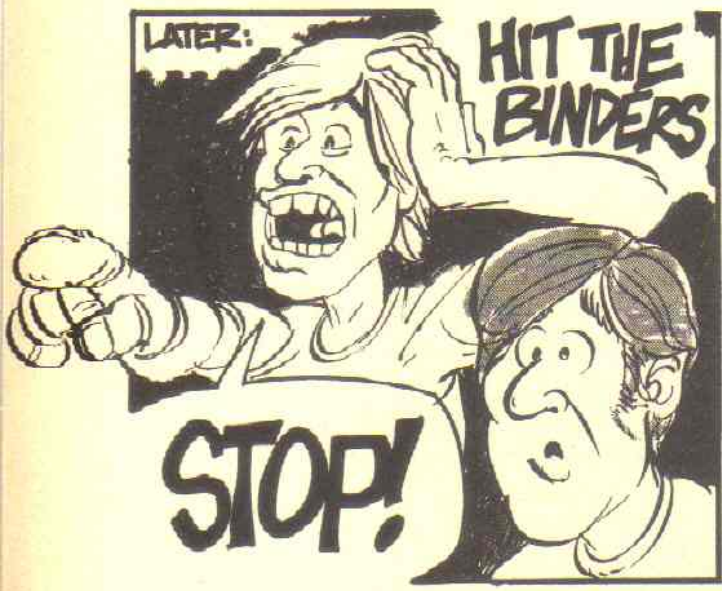
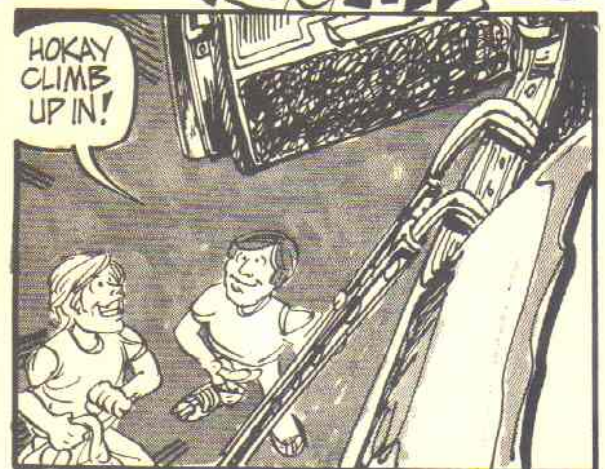
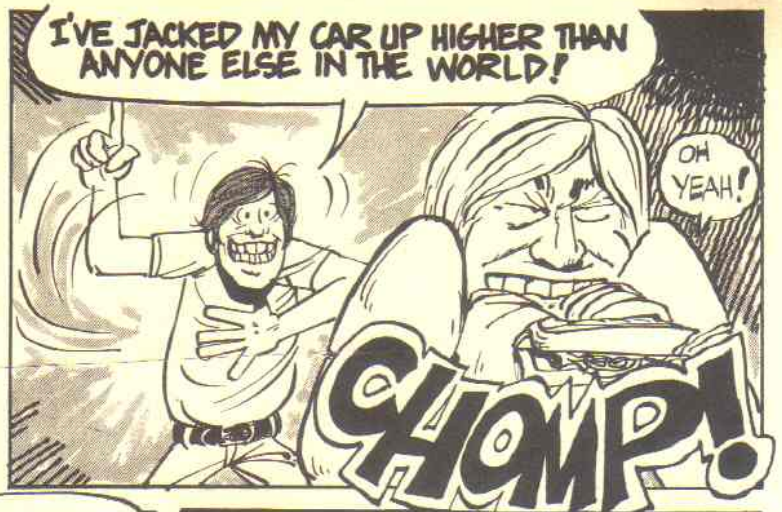
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Sorry, no subscriptions — On stand sales only.

Hey Unk: I don't know why anybody from my part of the country doesn't write about some of the bad cars around here, so I will. I know this dude who knows this other dude that took a VW bus and chopped out the middle part of the bus then welded the ends back together. Then he dropped in a 327 Chevy mill, put a scoop on top of the car for air to the mill. Then he put on huge knobby dune buggy tires. It'll mop up anything you dudes got, and he can pop wheelies any time he wants. If you dudes don't believe me, send your complaints and I'll answer 'em. By the way, any bad lookin' chicks out there want to write to a dude who digs Chevys and Steppenwolf, please do.

JIM HALL (16)  
2924 Woodland  
Columbus, Ohio 43224

I got an edition of your magazine and I've just got to tell you about our black Morris Minor Convertible. It goes faster than my Uncle's purple Mustang fastback he used to race at the drag strip. Our Morris at top speed can go 80 mph but for \$25.00 it's the best you can get.

BOBBY THOMPSON  
49 Noreen Drive  
Morrisville, Pa. 19067

Unk: Nobody ever talks about "modified stockers." My Dad and Uncle own one together. It's a '64 Chevelle with 427 engine, Muncie 4-speed, M&H, Crane cam, full roll cage, shoulder harness, seat belt, Holly 4-barrel, and get this: an airplane seat.

LANNY STEPHENS (12)  
R.R. #3 Box 262  
Russell Springs, Ky. 42642

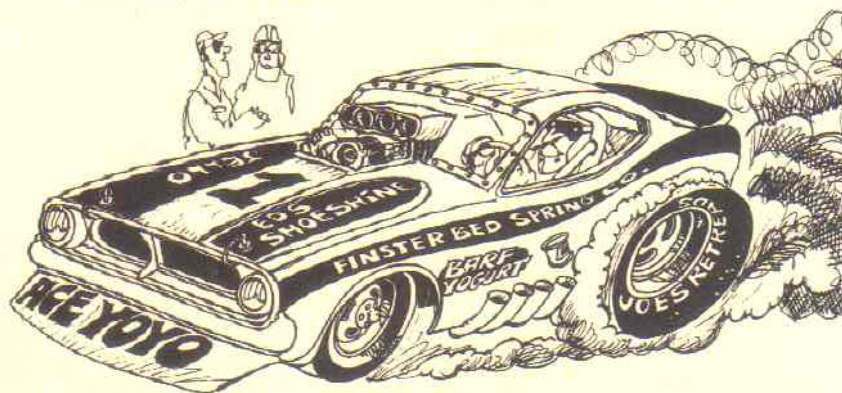


Some guys are such lousy drivers they should give them season tickets!

JEFFREY BORGIC  
R.R. 1  
Nokomis, Ill. 62075

Hang in, you munchin' varmints and eat this: My Dad has a Alfa Romeo, Italian make. It has 1300cc and does 120 stock. Bit on this, you poney car lovers—(Mustangs, Camaros, AMX, Javelins, Chevys etc.) When we goin' to the mountains, we leave you behind. Fade out.

JON PEYTON  
3036 Lazy St.  
Port Coquitlam  
British Columbia  
Canada



"I understand he's having trouble finding sponsors."

It really taress me up to read about someone else's hot cars so I am going to tell you about my '71 Camaro. It's running a fuel injected 307 equipped with Heddman headers, pop-up piston, competition clutch with 4-speed Hurst shifter and a 4:11 rear end. Not to mention my 11 inch slicks and Mickey Thompson mags.

BARRY M. REESE  
Rt. 1  
Whitesburg, Georgia 30185



# Moogaloonie Mailbag

— First-Prize letter, \$5. Second, \$3. Third, \$2. —

Letters appearing here are from readers wanting to CArrespond with other Moogaloonie Mailbag readers.

Dear Unk: I know everything there is to know about sports, but I don't know hardly ANYTHING about cars. I'm asking anyone to give me a little info on cars—like what does a cam do?

MATT RODAMMER (12)  
310 Ardussi Street  
Frankenmuth, Mich. 48734

*The thing that makes the four lumps on top of a Ford Indy engine, two lumps on the top of a Ford dragster engine, and no lumps on a wedge engine 'cause it's hid in the block.*

As you see that I'm in the service, I have this thing about your varmint. I got this sergeant that looks like you and acts like one. But I have every issue of your books and he loves to read them, too. Would sure like to have some girls to write me, I'm lonesome.

SP/4 MICHAEL EVERHART  
E 25780 1489  
A Troop 3rd Sqdn 12th Cav.  
APO, New York, 09091

*You'll be lonesomer when your Sarge reads your letter here.*

My bomb is a 1939 Chev. pick up. It will take ALL street type 6's and a lot of small bore V8's. Would you believe that it has 244 cubes? It is fed by one single barrel, Carter carb. It's using a 10" clutch with a '56 Chev linkage. Brakes are the same. The trans is a 1½ ton GMC, fully synchroed. On the back end I am carrying 356 gears that I coped out of my '56 Chev. Did you ever try to put a spindle off of a '51 Chev car on to a '39 axle? I did it. But I won't do it again. If any of you unbelievers want to drop a line, I will try to mail a snap shot of it.

PVT. E-2 STAN SNOOK (21)  
P.O. Box 64  
Calpella, Calif. 95418

Roses are red,  
Violets are blue.  
You've got a head  
That's made of glue.

JIMMY JONES  
12 Langley St.  
Roquoson, Va. 23362

*Yer wrong; it's made of Silly Putty.*

Dear Unk: I wrote to one of those chicks you had in your MOOGALOONIE MAILBAG and Melvin almost blew it for me, 'cause when I got a letter back from her, she said, "She had pages 1 & 3 but what happened to page 2." I wrote back to her, and said, "It must be the work of Melvin." So Unk, if you have any control over that varmint at all, do it and keep him out of our mail boxes, 'cause if you don't, I'll catch him and put braces on his teeth, and weld it shut. If any chicks that agree with me, just drop me a line. I'll write back.

MIKE NICKELL (16)  
7727 Wentworth  
Tujunga, Calif. 91042

I have a 1957 T-Bird which is stock and is complete, with the exception of a shifter. So if any of your readers know where I can get a shifter for a '57 Bird, 3 speed manual transmission, please write me and let me know. I have looked all over for this shifting lever and Ford doesn't have any in stock. I could have bought a Hurst and put it in, but I would have to cut the floor, but I'm trying to get around that. I want, if at all possible, to leave the machine 100% stock. So if anyone knows or has an original shifter that's not in use, let me know.

SP/5 MAURICE BAILEY  
238th Aviation Co. (AW)  
APO San Francisco, Ca.  
96316

I don't have a heavy car to write about, but I do drive my Dad's VW. I draw cartoons and was wondering if there was any way you could include an amateur page in your mag for a cartoonist just starting out? I have a couple of real good cartoons, and I would draw more if I thought I could get it published.

SAM JAMES  
c/o Charles L. James  
Naval and Air Attache  
for the U.S. Embassy  
Ottawa, Ontario, Canada

*Samtoons, we've gone over your suggestion (and there's been many like it) but it would take a whole crew to take care of the 'amateur entry' mail. And we couldn't do justice to enuff good artzy guys' work, due to the page space allotment for you enthused cartoonies.*



"Name dropper!"





Unk: I was minding my own business, girl watching and good stuff like that, and this schmuck approaches me and gives me his pitch "Listen, kid—I got here somethin' you can't afford to pass up at the give-away price of \$50." My mind is feelin' funny—I can't resist a deal. I figure, maybe it's a set of Goodyear mags, or a set of Hooker headers. I dish out my clams—he hands me a package—a squirming, ALIVE package. That rat sold me a varmint. He ripped out of that package in a flash and was gone. I don't know which varmint it was, but it must have been Melvin 'cause before I could catch a cab and follow him, I realized my wallet had been his midnight snack. The Better Business Bureau has been alerted, but still, if I ever catch the thief that sold me that varmint, and caused me to be responsible for \$360,000 damages, I'll stuff a camshaft down his throat and watch Melvin chase him with his mouth open wide! Fiendish Fords are First.

**GAR HAYWOOD**  
3466 So. Sycamore  
Los Angeles, Calif. 90016

Unk: I thought I would write and let all the G.I.'s know that I care, and if any G.I. would like to write, I have all the time and then some. I've had two brothers in Vietnam. So I'll be glad to write to any G.I. Send a picture of yourself, and I'll do the same. If there is anybody else, boy or girl, that would like to write, please do, I guarantee an answer. I like CHEVIES. I think they are the best!

**RUFINA RUTH DUNHAM (21)**  
R.R. 2 Box 183  
Sharpsville, Indiana 46068

Now I'd like to thank all the wonderful gals who have been writing to us servicemen, and ex-servicemen over in Vietnam, and at home, and say keep up the good work. It's very lonely over there and a little can make a guy feel like a million dollars. Thanks again.

**PHIL LUCHAU**  
805 North 31st  
Lawton, Oklahoma 73501



Dear Unk: Everytime I read this magazine I read about certain people and certain cars. I like cars like Camaros, Novas, Chevelles, El Caminos, and other Chevies. My brother owns a Chevelle. It's a '68. He's got a 4-speed Hurst, headers, high performance clutch, tach, extra gauges, triple deuces, M-H slicks, chromies front and rear. This Chevelle is a "396", 375 horses and extra horses from his extra equipment added. I will race just like my brother. He's won 9 trophies so far at local drags. I've seen him win it too! Unk, you better print this, because it took time to write this. WHEW! I'm exhausted!

**GREG SURRATT**  
3839 East 50th St.  
Cleveland, Ohio 44105

Hi Unkie Babe: Your mag is pig. You know, a real bore  
**PAT HUBERS**  
Rt. 5  
Faribault, Minnesota 55021

Here I sit broken-hearted beside my '64 SS Chevy Impala convertible, 'cause I have no girls to share it (or me) with! For all you Chevy fans out there, It's got a 327 300 hp with 3-speed, and 4.11 Posifull instrumentation, including a tach, and high performance ignition system, and Cragar mags on all four shoes. It's been clocked at Atco Dragway at 14 flat in the quarter. Any girls who live close to me (within 25 miles) please write. Have car will travel

**WAYNE NOLASCO (18)**  
534 Washington Avenue  
Philadelphia, 47, Penn. 19147

Me and my friends are makin' a 2 3/4 horse go cart, with the chain sprockets on both rear wheels. Both motors have a lousy top speed of 35 mph. It still has the same speed but more traction. It also has two gas peddles, one on the right, the other on the left. The brake is in the middle. I have a question for ya. How does your rod do on the 1/4? If you don't print this, I'll tell Melvin that you have a Peanut Butter crowbar under the seat of your rod. If there is any female types that likes blond hair boys, drop me a line.

**RICK ROBERSON (15)**  
1175 Thermalito Ave.  
Oroville, Calif. 95965

The 'Varmint story' should answer your question, Rick.

Peace Unk: All those dudes have been yakkin' bout their bombs. Well I got one for ya. How 'bout a '60 Dodge, 2 door hardtop, 318 cubes pushin' 340 horse, 1/2 cam and solids. Offenhauser hi-rise sportin' 2 Holley quads, bored and stroked, Jahns aluminum pistons and chrome rings, Jardine headers, Weber heavy-duty clutch and pressure plate, Hurst 3-speed, Friest grape with a '63 Ford Galaxie XY interior with Cragar mags. If you don't print this, I'll have them varmints turn ya gaber-dine green.

**DAVID RHODES**  
424 W. Main St.  
Spencer, W. Virginia 25276



# MOOGALOONIE MAIL it's your BAG

We got a copy of CARtoons in the mail (the only mail we get). And all we see are guys and girls with great cars. Well, we will take on any car with our 5 ton dump trucks on the roads. We pick RIGHT now and we will shut them all down. So if there's any chicks between 18-22 that want to write to a couple of lonely G.I.'s we will try to answer all of them.

SP/4 DENNIS A. PATTERSON  
519-64-5561

SGT. BILLY ANTONUCCI  
158-42-4289  
Co. C 169th EBC  
APO, San Francisco, Calif. 96491

Hey: All you guys in the baggy underwear out there in "Military-Land" sure hope you enjoy "CARtoons" as much as I do. I've been reading these weird words for ages and ages. I'm a Southern girl here in Dallas, Texas, that originally hailed from the pine sticks in deep East Texas. I stand 5 feet 5½ inches with dark hair, very blue contact-lensed eyeballs. I have hayfever, and I'm allergic to money. Really! To top it off, no one believes my name either, it's for real, too. Really would enjoy writing to anyone who wants to return a few words. I'm a Capricorn. What sign are you born under?

TOY STROM (21)  
2319 Klondike Drive  
Dallas, Texas 75228

Howdy: I'm just writing to tell you that the people that write in asking for pen pals are real bummers. I've written to some of them, and I never receive an answer. I think these girls must be made up by Melvin or someone else. If there are any true females that are old enough to know better, just write and send a pic. You'll definitely get an answer. I'm 19, pushing 80 quickly in Nam.

PFC EARL D. BOURQUE  
550-92-4012  
Co. A 229th Aslt. Hel. Bn.  
1st Cav. Div. (AM)  
APO San Francisco, Ca. 96490

**Address your wiggy words  
of wisdom to:**  
**MOOGALOONIE MAILBAG**  
**8490 Sunset Blvd.**  
**Los Angeles, Calif. 90069**

Hey Unk: Think you can find any Ford lovin' Chicks that'll write to a lonely 'Stang lover? Lonely, 'cause I had to sell my '65 'Stang when I joined Uncle Sam's Yacht Club. It was nothing great, just a 200 cu six/ Duece carb, 3-speed stick. Never topped it out, but the local home fuzz clocked me at 115. Right now I've got a '59 Plymouth wagon waitin' for me at home. But my first an' only love still hangs in for 'Stangs. Any chicks between 17 and 21, how 'bout enlargin' my mail call? Any pictures will be appreciated.

BT3 DON WETCEL  
USS Hepburn (DE 1055)  
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.  
96601

Unk: I have a good recipe for varmint extermination which is 100 mothballs, 6 melted tires, some canned water pollution, 12 dead spiders and bugs, 10 year old bottle of milk, and some moonshine. Then mix it and put it in a jug. If it doesn't work on the varmints, take a swig yourself.

MARTIN COMBER (13½)  
949 Isabelle Place  
Windsor 16, Ontario  
CANADA

*Thanksabunch.*



There was a shrewd man,  
His name was Henry Ford.  
He took a bit of rubber  
And a chunk or two of board.  
A little bit of gas,  
And an old tin can.  
Put it all together, and  
The darn thing ran.

PERRY LAMARCHE (12)  
13110 - 130th St.  
Edmonton 44, Alberta Canada

I could really dig writing guys in the service. So if you would like mail from a 21 year old female, pick up your pen and paper. Write your thing on that paper, drop it in the mail and see an answer appear.

SHARON CALE  
4105 SW Hockens Ave.  
Apt. #17  
Beaverton, Oregon 97005





## Chic Chat

Hi: I just read my very first copy of your mag. It's really made me feel a lot better, because I've found someone who looks like me, one of the varmints. Right now, I'm recovering from an accident; I was run over by a '60 Pontiac. I'm now missing my two front teeth, my grubby little hands are burned, and I've developed a very strange limp. I guess the main problem is that I wasn't even in a car. In about a month, I'm going to get new teeth and maybe I'll be all healed up in time for your next issue. What's left of me is 15 years old, 5'6", has long blonde hair, and is female. If anyone takes pity on this poor soul and wants to write me I would really dig it!

ROBIN LEE  
10606 Stover Avenue  
Riverside, Calif. 92505

I like to work on cars just as much as most of you guys. But I think it is stupid the way you guys brag about your cars. I don't think half of you guys have what you say you do. Besides that, if you did, half of them would be funny cars. So why brag about it if you ain't got it? I mean I just got married and I read this mag all the time and every time I hear some of you guys brag, I start laughing my head off. So quit bragging about something you don't have. And you, Jack Roberts, best quit talking about womens' lib, 'cause it is better than half the stuff you guys do! At least we have sense enough to say what is true and do civil things and that is more than you guys do. Complaints? Write.

MRS. PAM RICHARDSON  
3750 Palm St.  
Columbus, Ohio 43213

Hi Unk: Now don't get the impression that I am writing to tell you what a fabulous mag you have, because I'm not. That's why I can't possibly figure out the reason I read it. I don't know an engine in a car from something that goes in a plumbing job! I am interested in writing to anyone who can listen to my problems. Anyone from the ages 16 up, please write. I will try to answer all letters. Send a pic if ya can, but if ya don't have one, write anyway. Myself, I am a MUS-TANG lover.

JUDY WEYLAND (16)  
Box 33  
Newville, Alabama 36353

Unk Baby: My big brother is too modest to tell ya, but me an' him got a STOCK Mercury Capri with Goodyear skins on Shelby mags—an' that's all it needs to say "good-bye" to any mini-cars on this side of the universe. Anybody out there with a Vega, VW, Opel, etc., that thinks he's got some better wheels, come on down and let our Capri shove some dust into their grill-work!

DAMON (Demon) HAYWOOD  
3466 So. Sycamore  
Los Angeles, Calif. 90016

Well, what else is a gal who knows nothing about cars but that they have 4 wheels and run on gas. I guess you guessed it. Write in and ask guys between 12 and 15 to drop me a line or two or maybe three and try to educate me. All letters will be answered.

BARBARA BRANDENBURG  
(13)  
Rt. #3 Box 115A  
Mt. Airy, Md. 21771

Unk: I am a girl that would like to know a lot about cars, but some guys seem just to be too good to teach a girl. There's one thing I do know which is I go crazy when I see a Corvette and a 'Vette. If there is anyone who would like to write and tell me about a car, I would really be thankful.

LAURA MYERS (18)  
922 W. Fletcher  
Chicago, Ill. 60057

Hi Unk: Your mag is great! But, why do I hear nothing about VW's? They really are special. I have a blue '71 Super Beetle and it can really scoot! The real reason I'm writing is because my mail box is very empty. (maybe the varmints have been eating my mail?) Anyway, I'd love to hear from any guys who like cars and/or horses. I'll answer all letters. I love writing letters!

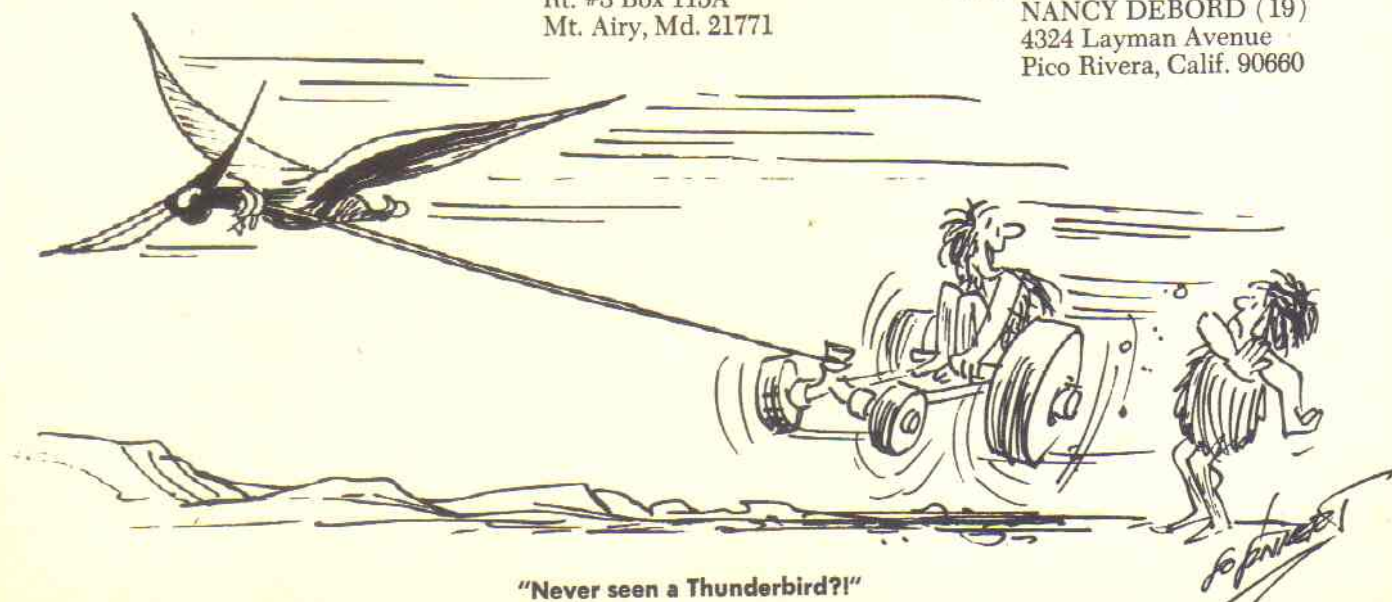
NANCY FAUGH (21)  
P.O. Box 339  
Dunedin, Florida 33528

We don't know much about cars but we see that most of all the girls that write in are in the same situation. We know that a lot of lonely guys read your mag and maybe we could write them and make them un-lonely. You guys get to writing, too.

GINGER STOCK (16)  
MARSHALL WOLFORD (16)  
11818 Alice St.  
Lynwood, Calif. 90262

I would like to know if there are any servicemen that would like a penpal. I would especially like those guys from California to write. I will answer all letters.

NANCY DEBORD (19)  
4324 Layman Avenue  
Pico Rivera, Calif. 90660

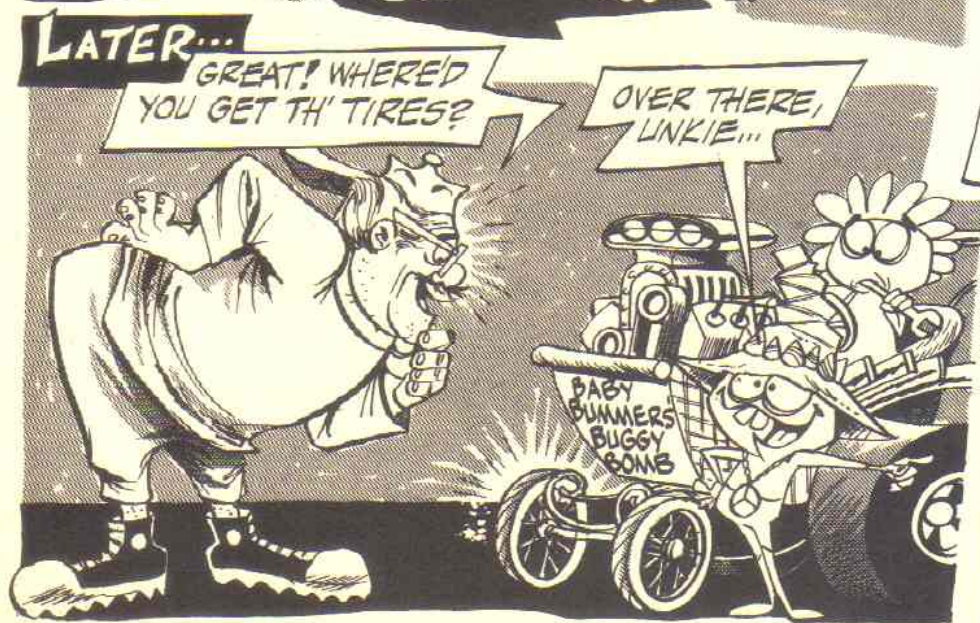


"Never seen a Thunderbird?!"

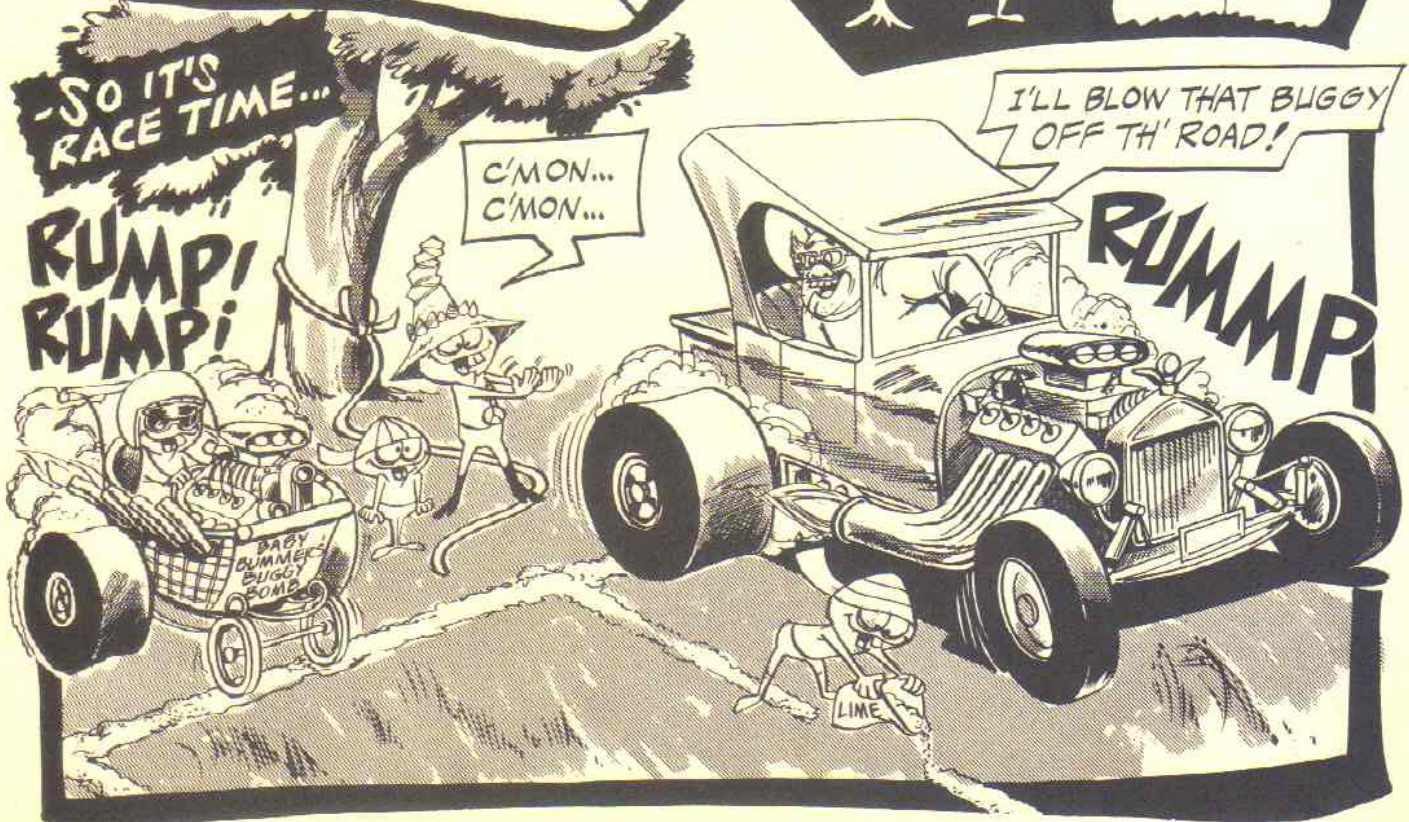
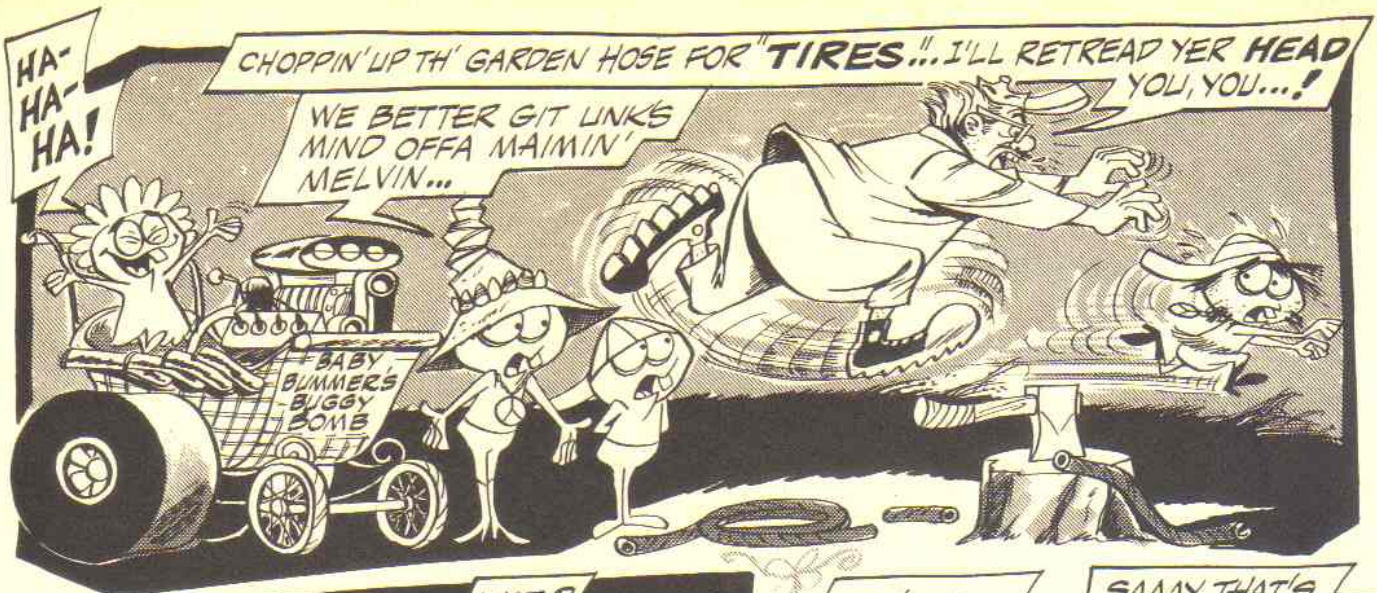


# UNK AN' THEM VARMINTS

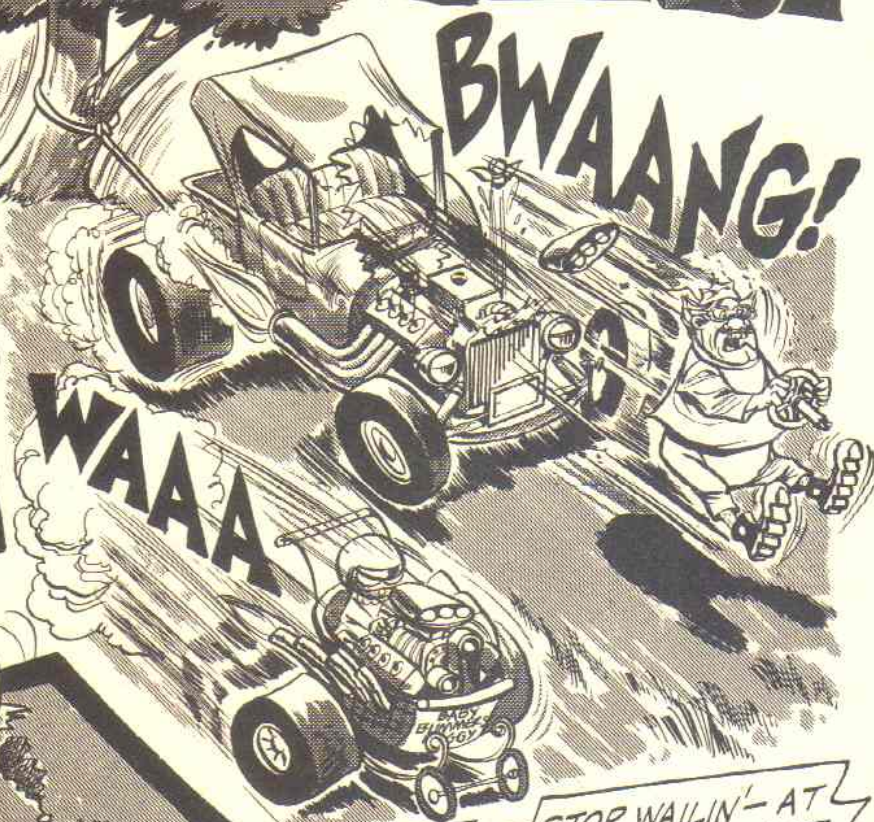
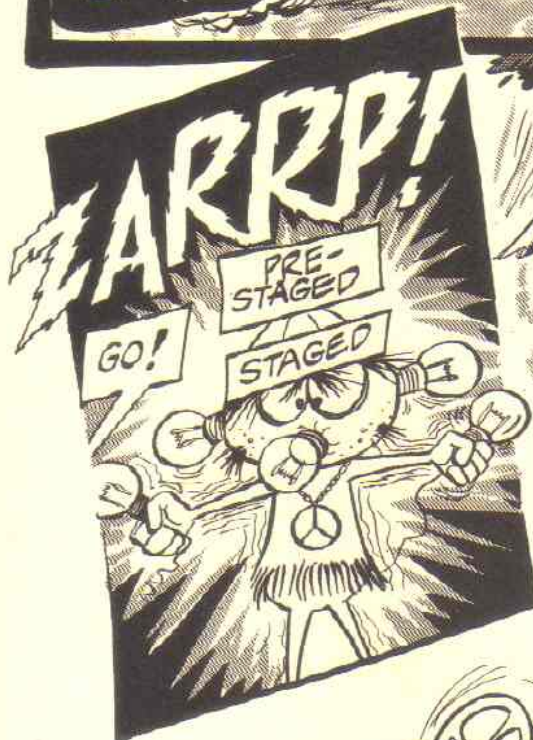
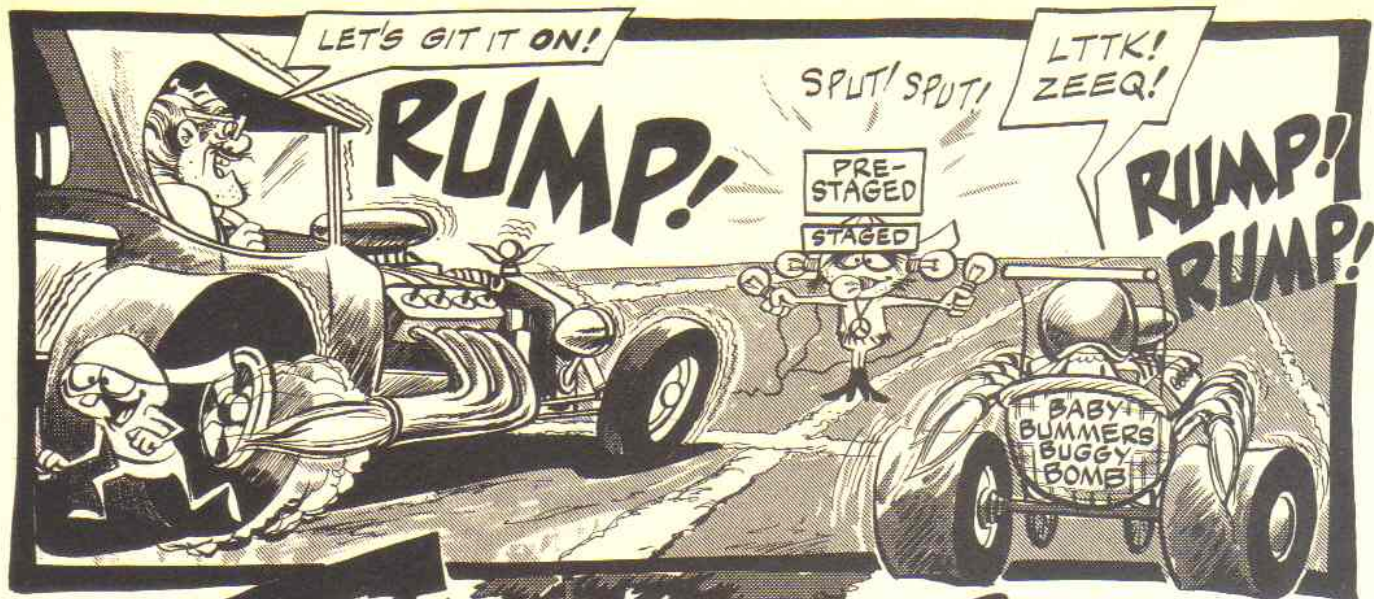
STORY BY  
"UNK"  
ART BY  
MIKE ARENS











WHO'S IDEA WAS  
**THAT?**! TH' OL'  
ROPE-AND-BUMPER  
TRICK?!

A BABY BUMMER  
BLOOPER, I'LL BET!

STOP WAILIN'— AT  
LEAST YOU GOT  
COMPANY WITH YOU  
**THIS TIME**  
AROUND!



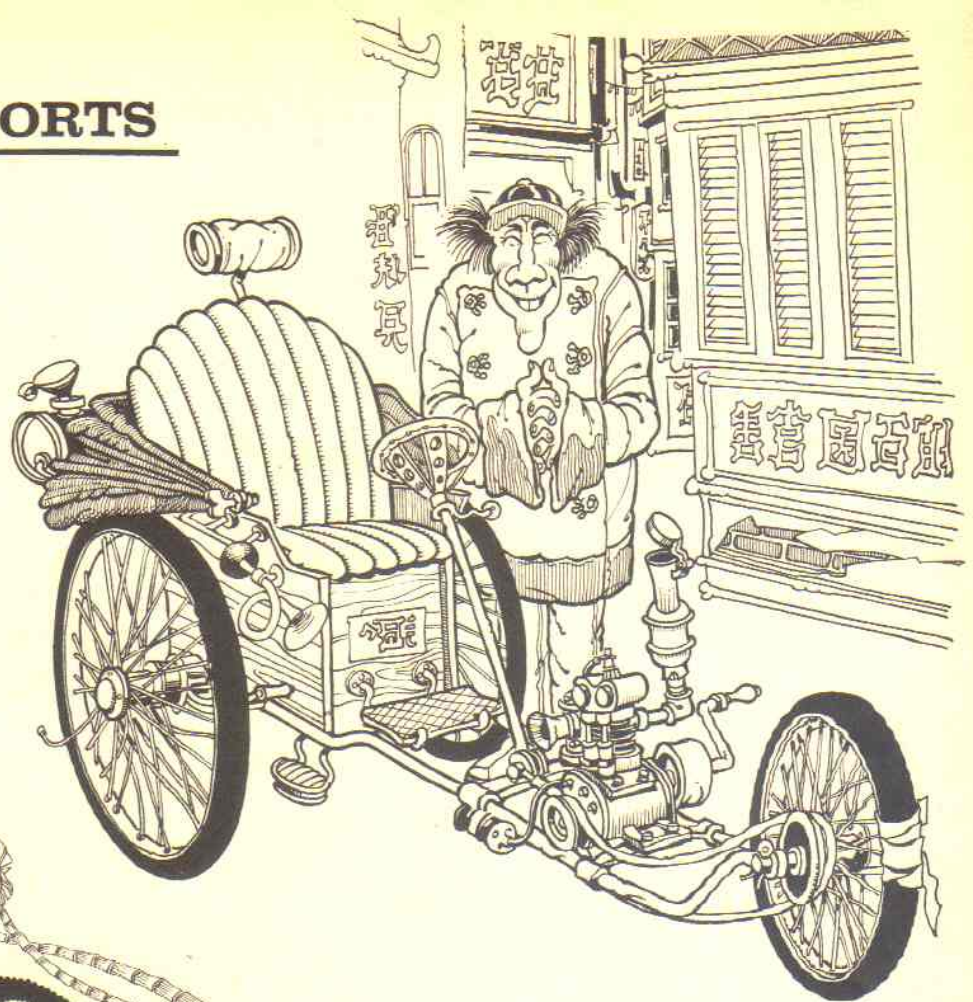
MIKE ARBNS

END.



## IMPORTS OF SORTS

Fantastic new all-weather vehicle soon to be imported from Formosa. So simple it can be tuned with set of chopsticks, and is reported to get 30 miles to a gallon of soy sauce.



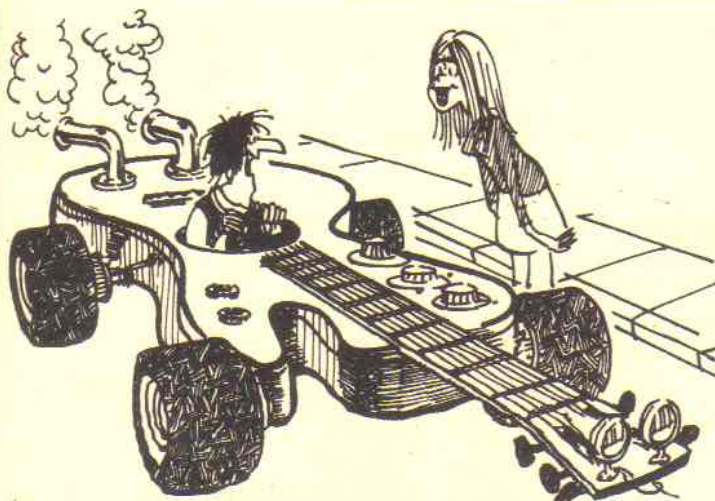
Amazing out-rigger device adds stability to this new import from the goony bird islands. Car is made of copra and runs on coconut oil.

Tibet leaps into the import picture with this dog, the Yak-2. The first 2-wheel GT to reach the U.S. The inability to steer this cumbersome vehicle is overshadowed by the fact that it can be licensed as a lawnmower.

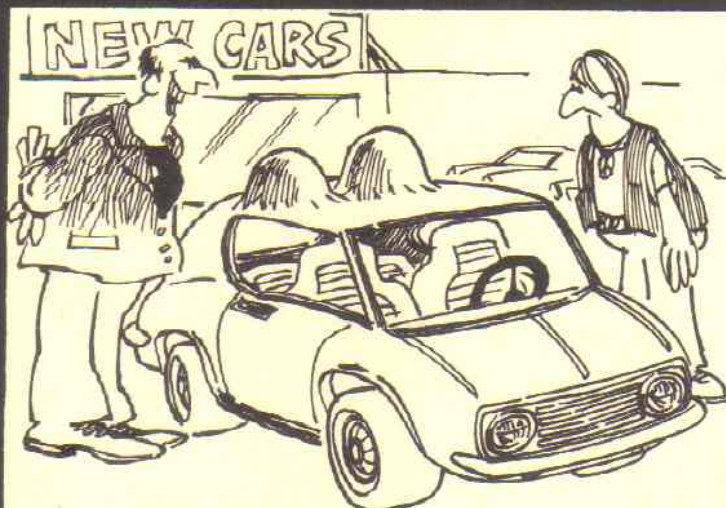
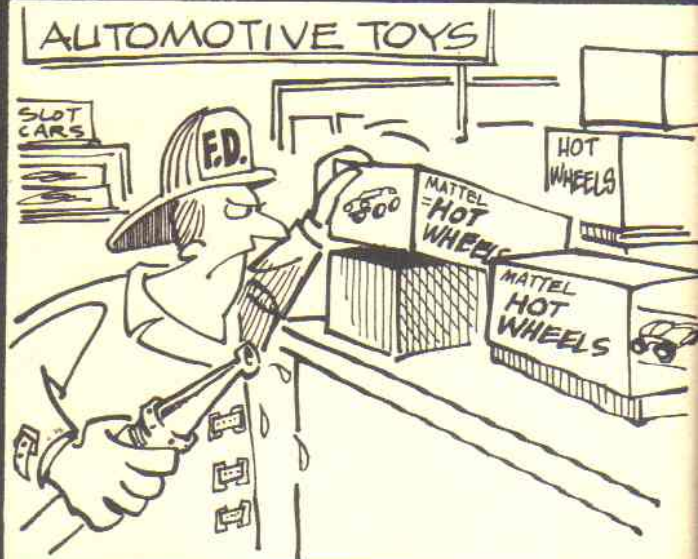




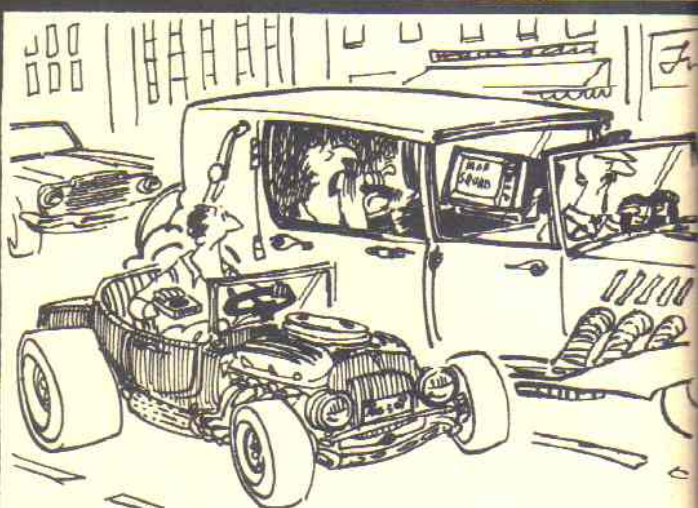
\* *DEWEYing his own thing...*



"...WHY, YES-- I AM IN A ROCK GROUP!  
HOW DID YOU GUESS?"



"AND NOTICE THE EXTRA HEADROOM  
FOR BACKSEAT PASSENGERS!"



"...I SUPPOSE STEREO TAPE IS OKAY--  
IF YOU CAN'T AFFORD VIDEO TAPE..."



"QUEEK-- TAKE THEES WEIRD  
AIRPLANE TO HAVANA, SENOR.!"



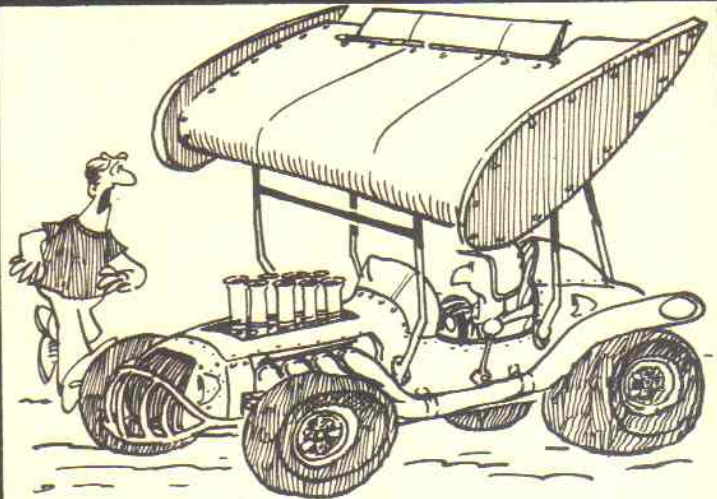
"WITH THAT IN THE BACK SEAT, DO  
YOU THINK I NEED A SPEEDOMETER?"



( "suggested by Sue Currie, Age 10,  
Montrose, Michigan.  
Thanks, Sue )



"... BUT I AM RIDING A MINI-BIKE! "



"BAD NEWS-- THE FEDERAL AVIATION AG-  
ENCY JUST GROUNDED THE CAR! "



"WHEN I SAID TO TAKE THE CAR FOR A  
'DEMO' RIDE-- I DIDN'T MEAN TAKE  
IT TO A DEMOLITION DERBY!!!"



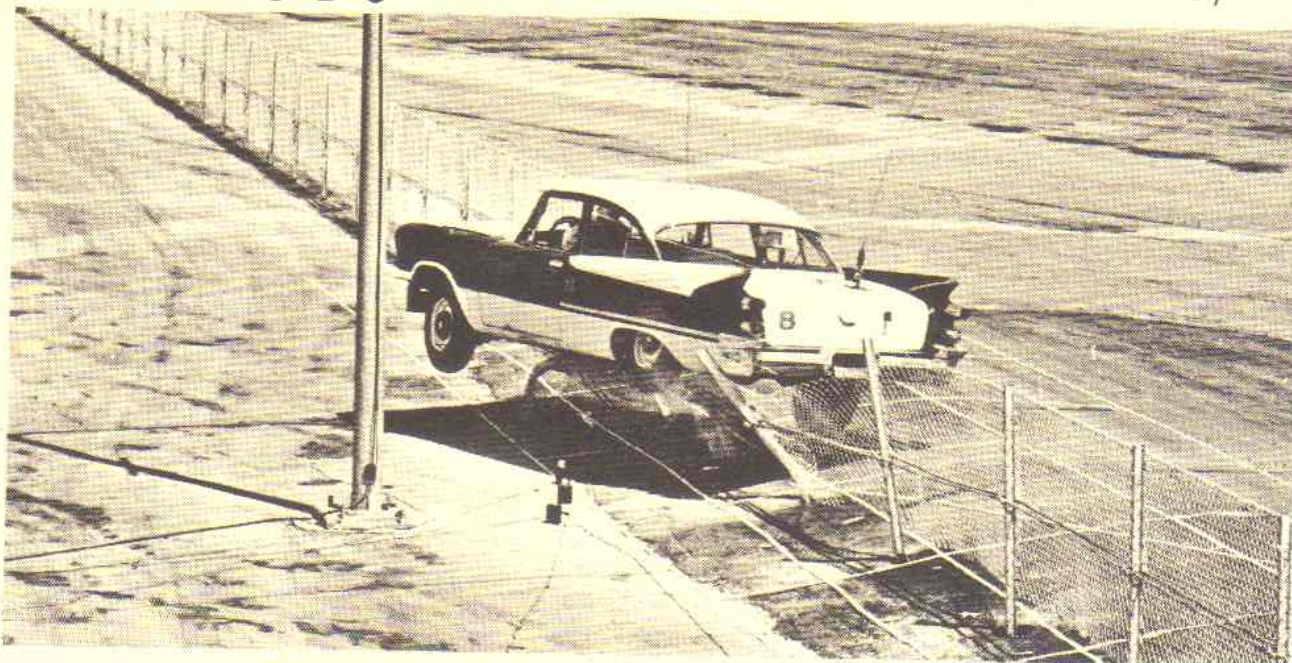
"IF YOU AIN'T BUYING ANYTHING.. USE  
T'OTHER AIR HOSE..."





# A.T.V.

(All Terrain Vehicles, and drivers that ran into obstacles.)

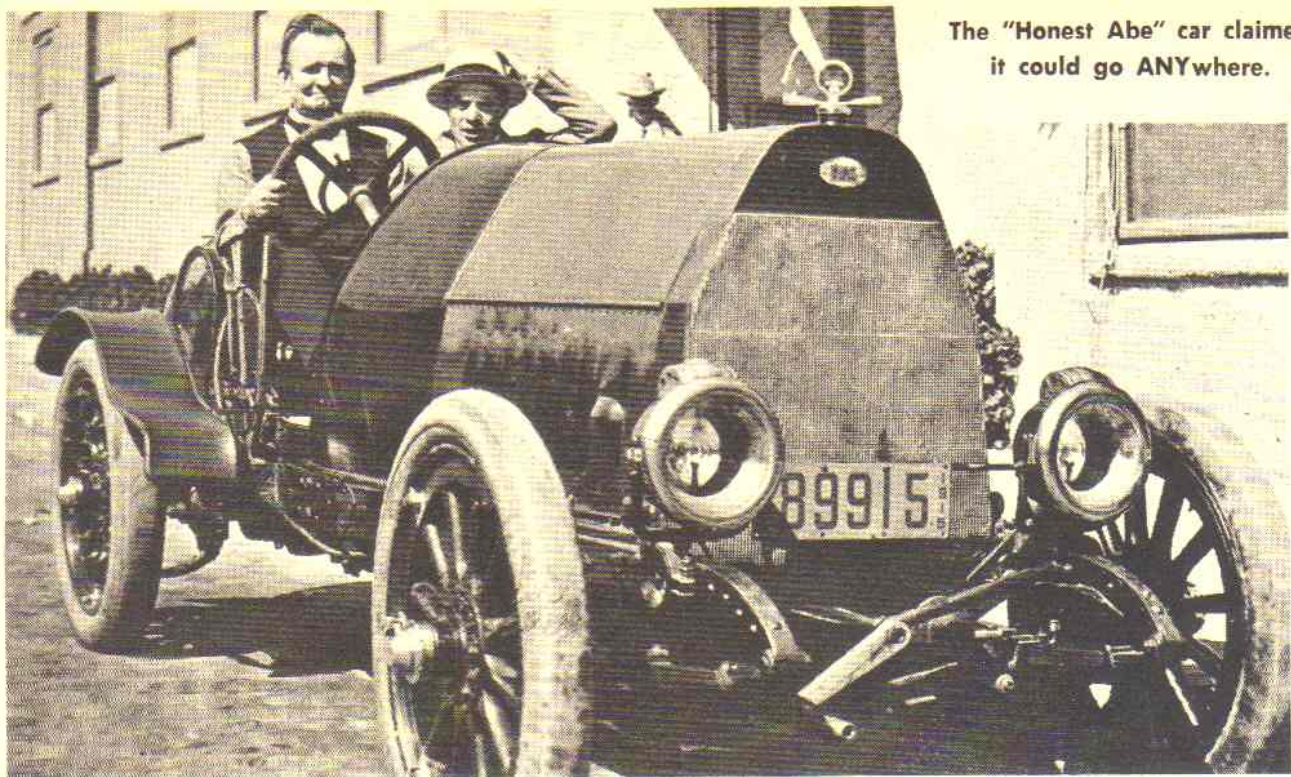


This test car driver had a horrendous fear of being fenced in . . .



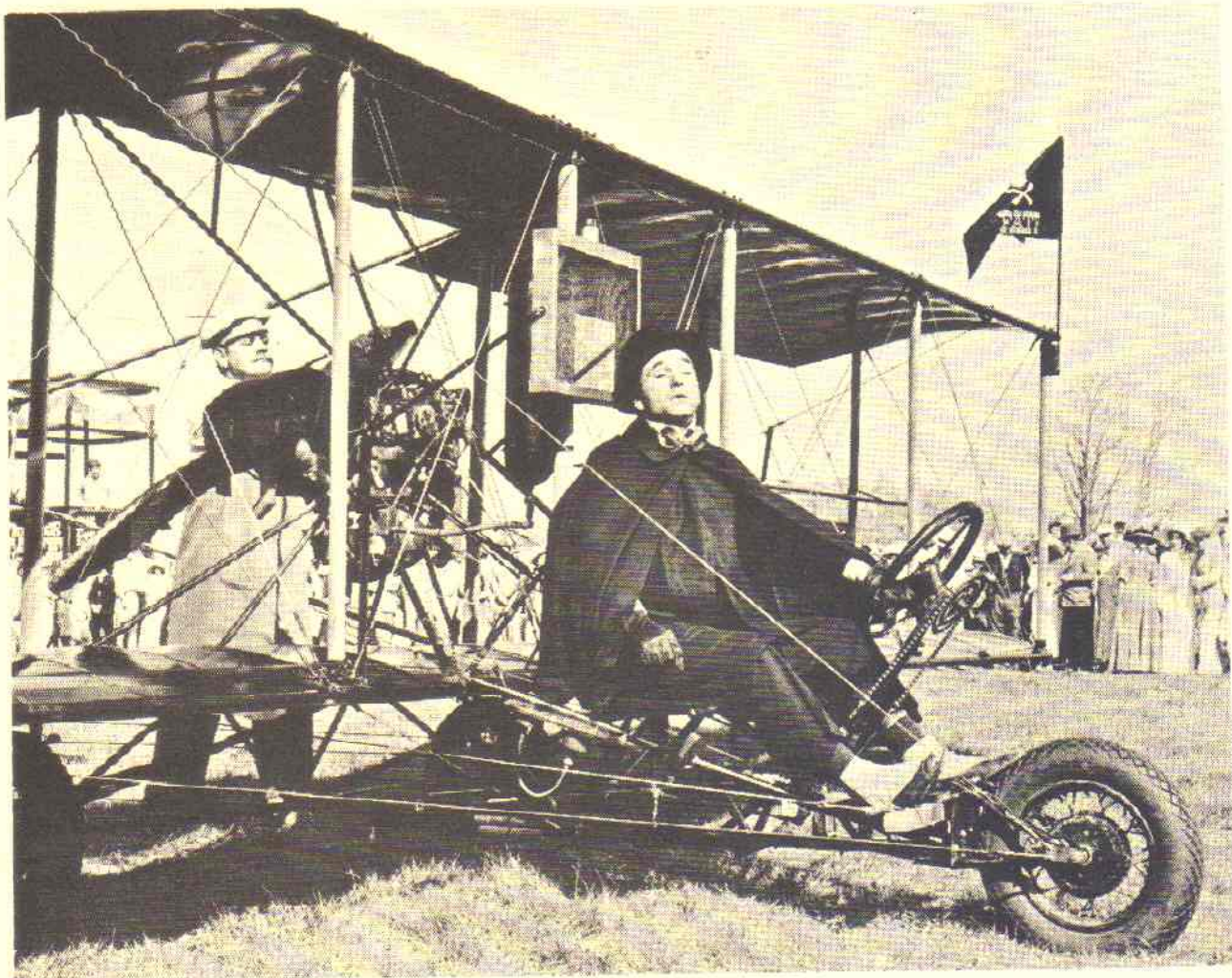
Die-hard "Pop" Chute, designer of the first economy kart, claimed his motorless buggy cost mere peanuts to operate.





The "Honest Abe" car claimed it could go ANYwhere.

It proved it's point by driving four score and seven miles over split rails.



The first four-wheeler, (counting the steering wheel to classify it as a car) to use the air-foil wing. Fashion-conscious driver, Eduardo Endruo, models new fire suit made of asbestos leatherette.





DOIN' MY THING, MOM- GETTIN' THIS SLED READY FOR THE STOCK CAR RACE THIS AFTER-NOON.

GIMME THAT! JUST LOOKIT THEM DIRTY PINKIES-NOW WASH YOUR HANDS AND COME IN THE HOUSE. I'VE GOT YOUR BREAKFAST READY.

BUT MOM...



-AND REMEMBER, IF YOU EAT IT ALL YOU GET TO SEE THE BUNNY RABBIT IN THE BOTTOM OF THE BOWL.

AND TO THINK I'VE BEEN DOIN' THIS BUNNY-BIT SINCE I WAS SIX YEARS OLD... GASP!



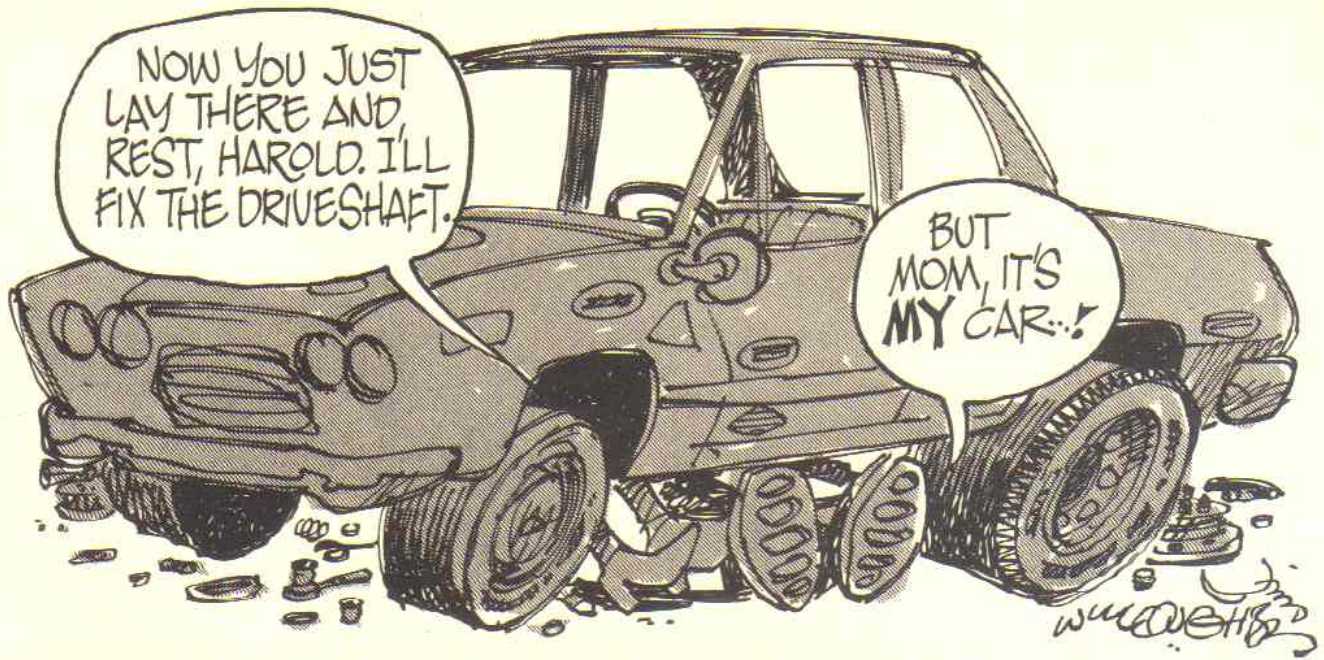
HATE TO SNEAK OUT LIKE THIS BUT I ATE MY MUSH, SAW TH' BUNNY IN TH' BOWL- BIG DEAL...



HAIR-ROLD! WHERE ARE YOOOOU!?







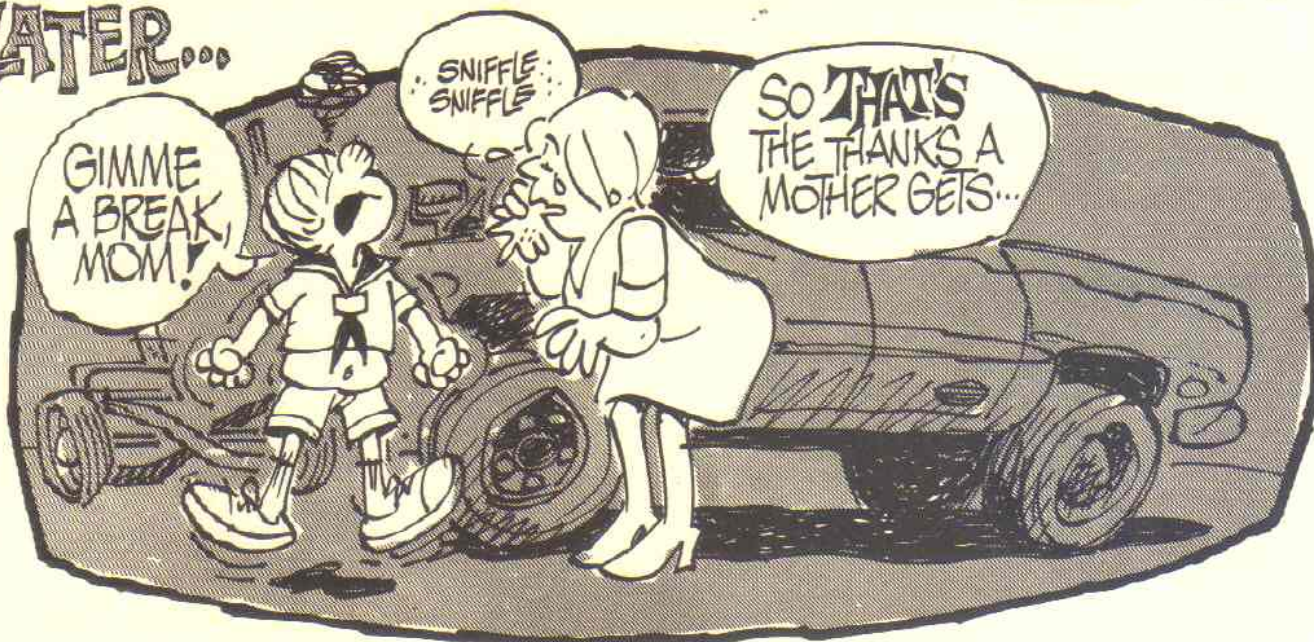




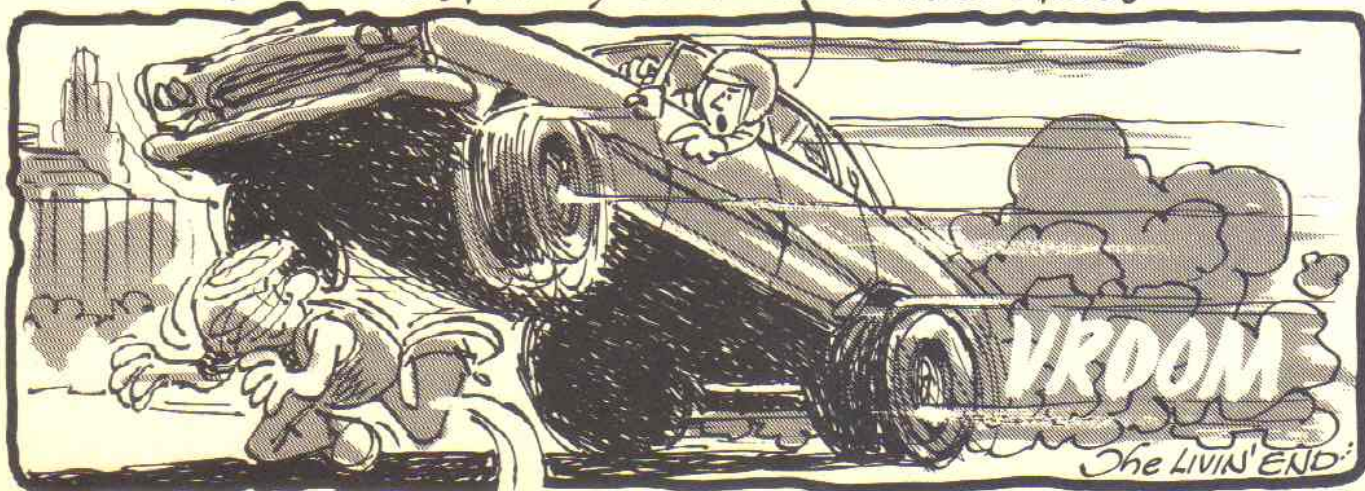
BUT  
DON'T  
YOU  
WANT  
TO SEE  
MY  
FAVORITE  
FOTO  
OF YOU IN  
YOUR  
LITTLE  
SAILOR  
SUIT?



**LATER...**

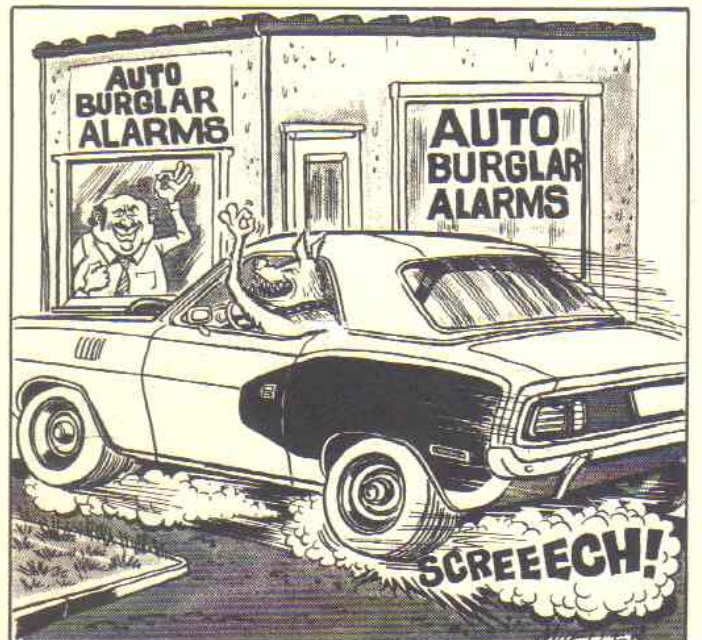
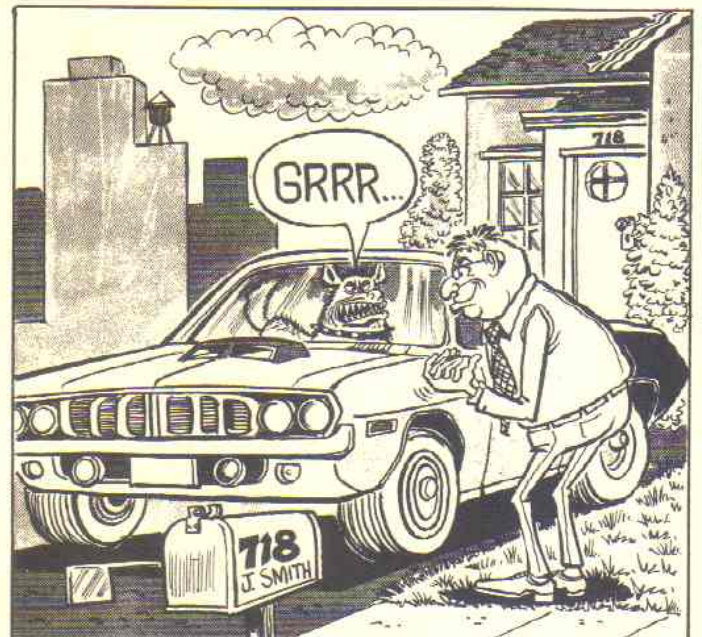
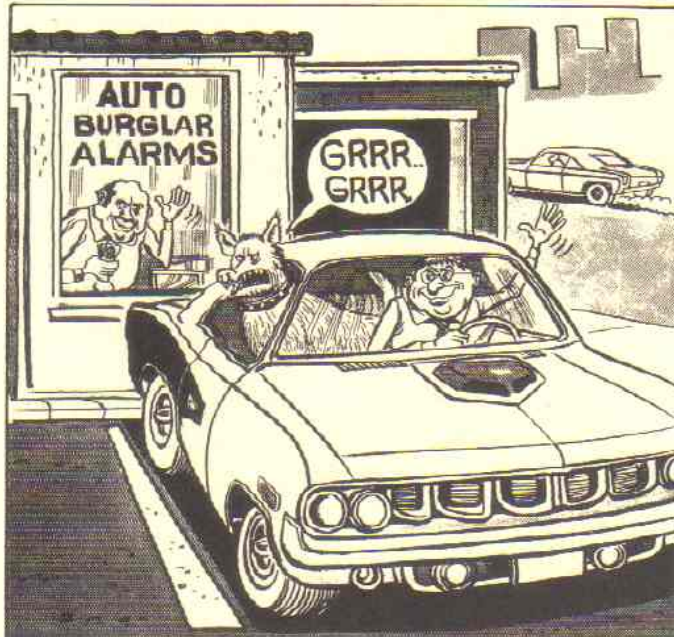
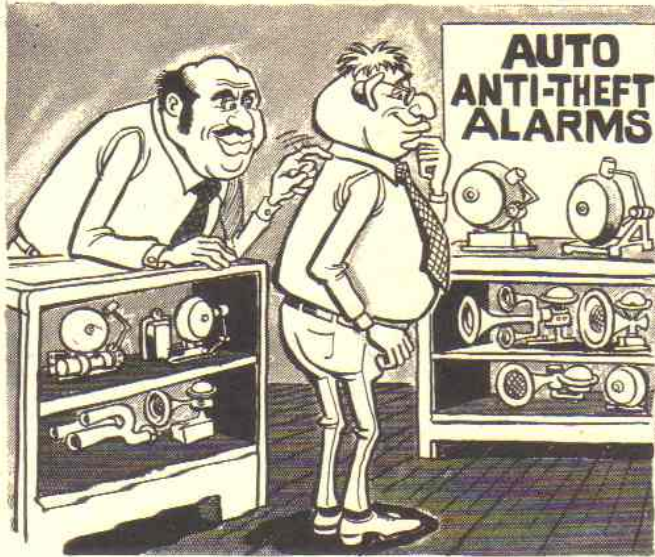


I'LL SHOW YA WHAT MOMS ARE FOR - I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH  
THE TROPHY CUP!...NOW GET IN THE HOUSE AND TAKE YOUR NAP  
FORE I CUT OFF YOUR WEEKLY ALLOWANCE!





# DOG GONE





# CHIC CHAT



What's the problem?

I was just thinkin' how trippy it would be if . . .

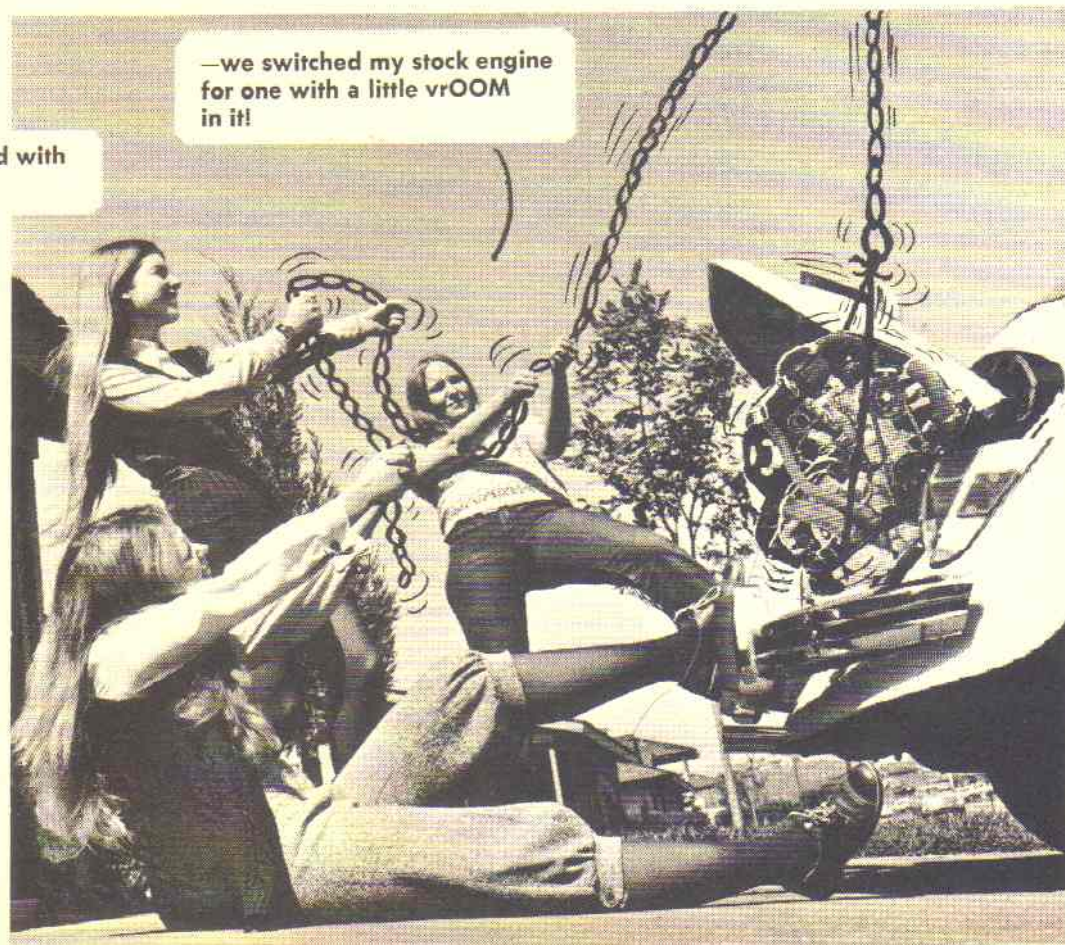
Just doin' their thing, you might say, giving these two pages a chunk of charm for a change. Photographing the fun an' frolic was klever Kelvin, the cunning conning varmint, who not only sold Unk these 'exclusive' fotos, but had these chix pose 'free' by telling them they would be on the cover of LIFEtoons.



How do WE get involved with YOUR hang-ups? !



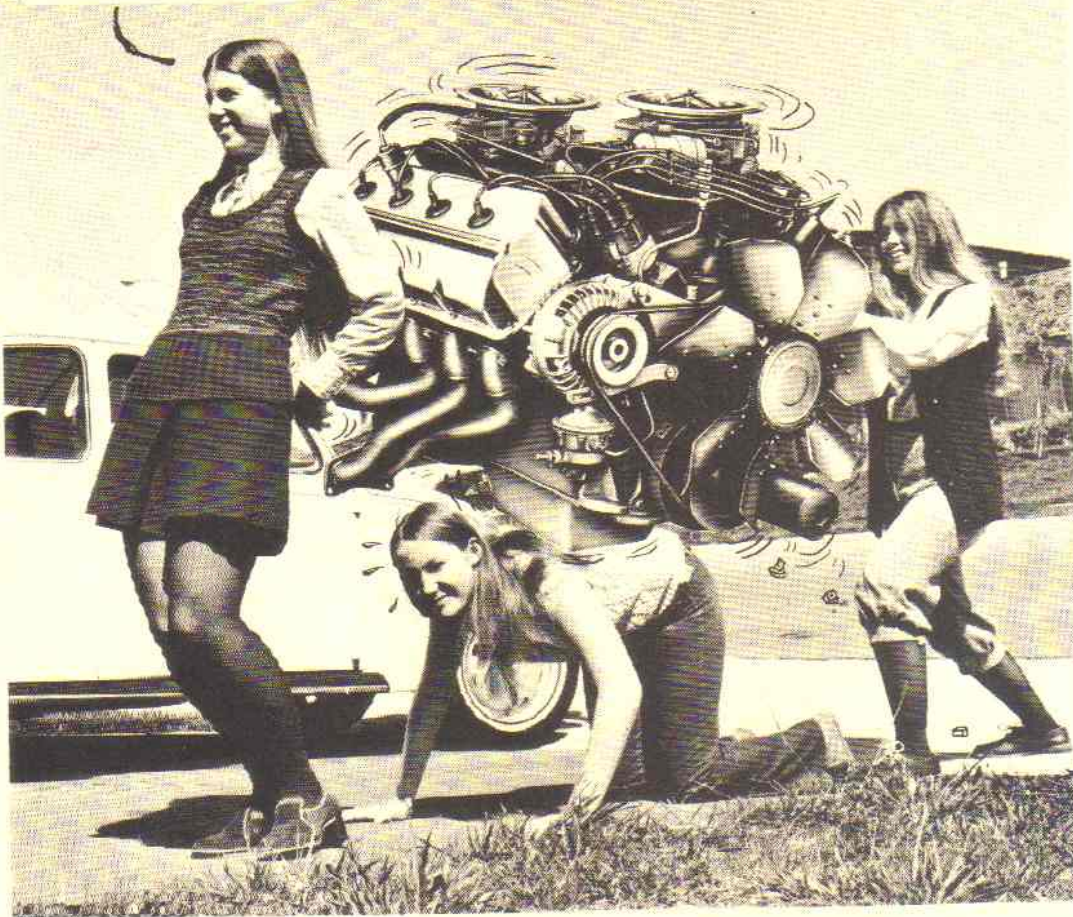
Last week she was crocheting 'peace' posters.



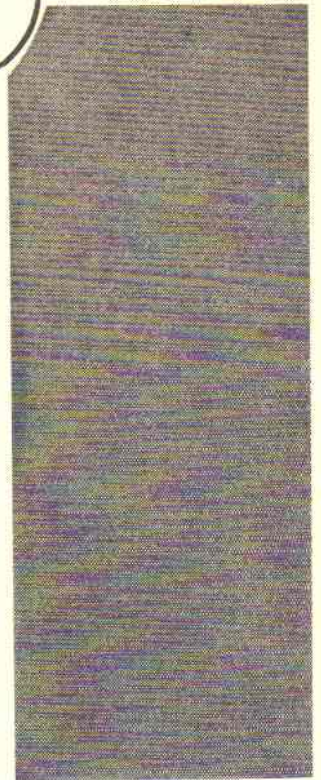
—we switched my stock engine for one with a little vrOOM in it!



Think her brother will miss his mill?



Only if he tries to drive his car out of the garage.



By the way — what 'sign' are you under?



It's enuff to give you the frizzies . . !



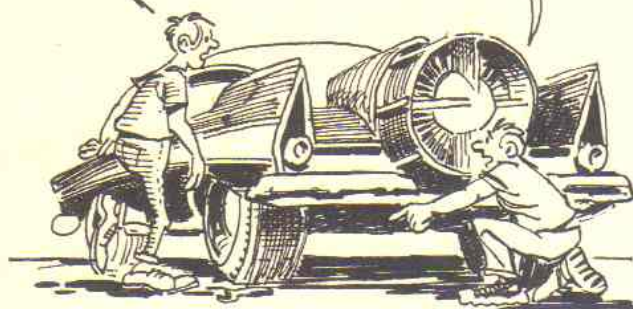
I'm sure of ONE thing — THIS isn't one of them!



# canned LAUGHTER

DON'T YOU FIND IT HARD TO  
WORK ON A **JET ENGINE**?

NOT **REALLY**... SAY,  
HAND ME THAT **CAN  
OPENER**, WILL YOU?



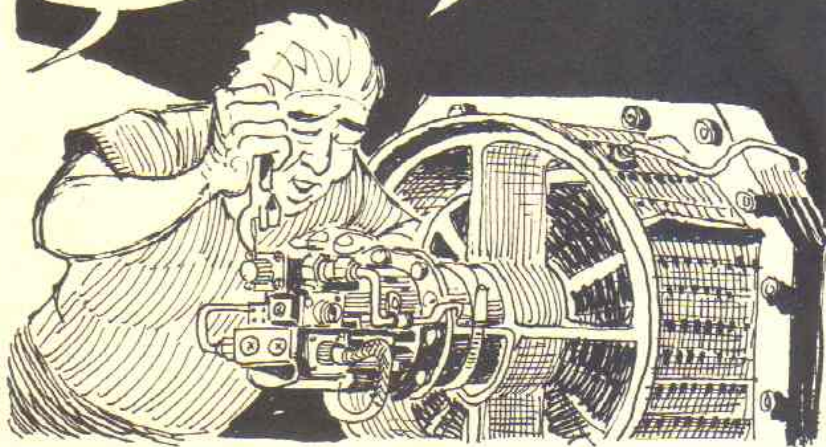
**CAN OPENER?** THAT'S  
A **WIERD** TOOL FOR A  
**JET MECHANIC**...

THERE.. **THAT** OUGHTA DO IT. WHY  
DON'T YOU **PRIME** THE PUMPS  
WHILE I SUIT UP...

RIGHT!



**BEST ALL AROUND  
TOOL I'VE FOUND..**



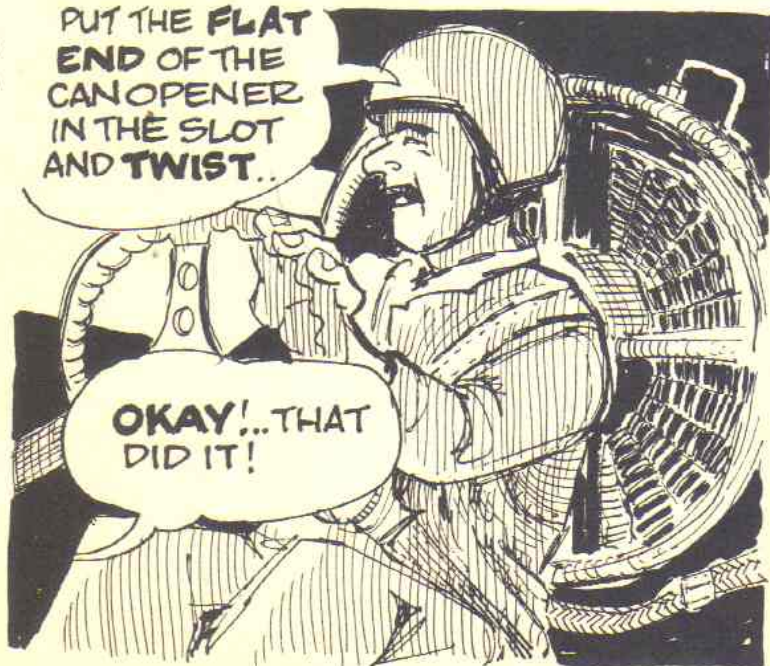
I CAN'T **OPEN** THE VALVE..  
..WHERE'S THE **VICE GRIPS**?

PUT THE **FLAT  
END** OF THE  
**CAN OPENER**  
IN THE **SLOT**  
AND **TWIST**..

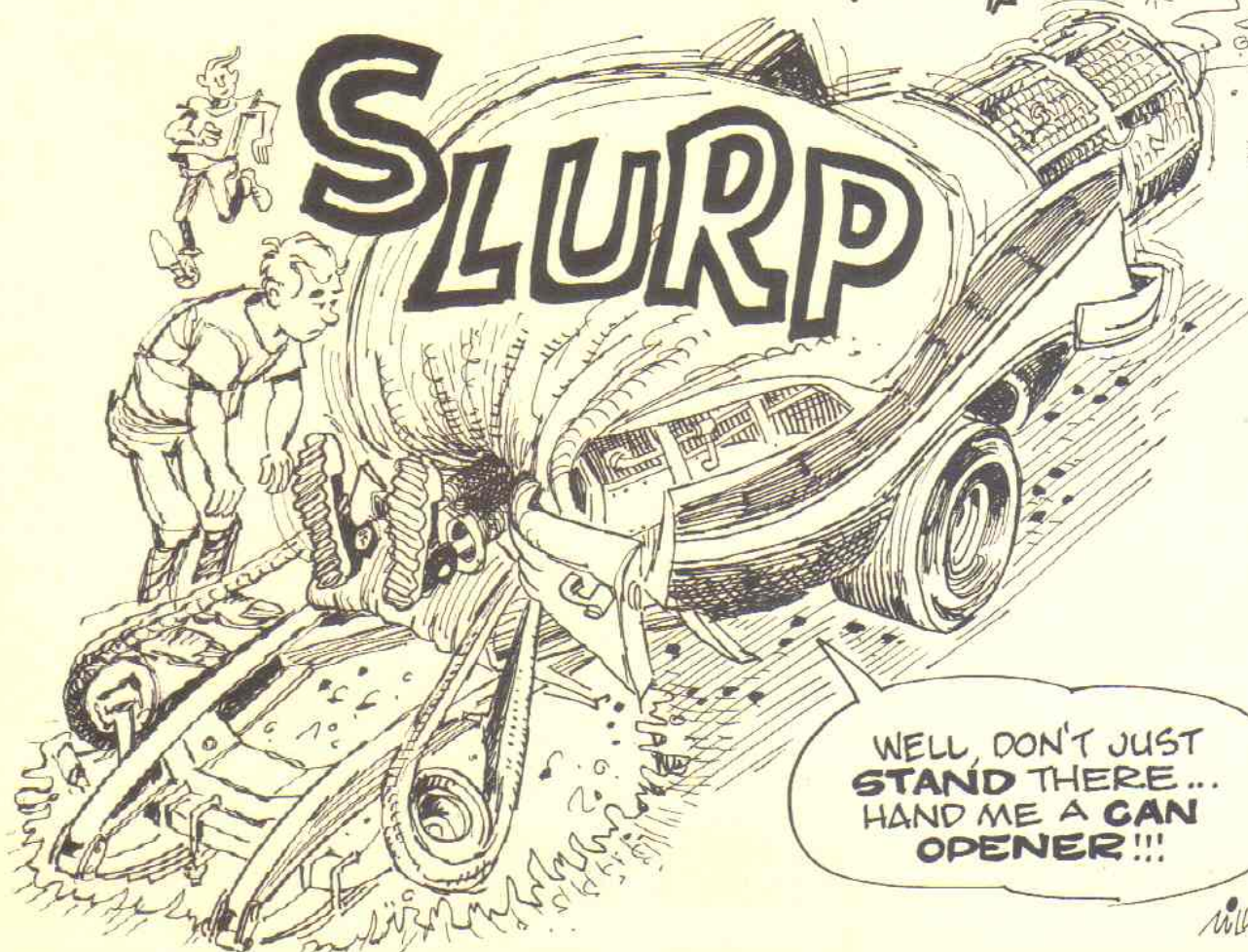
NoNoNoNo...



**OKAY!... THAT  
DID IT!**







MAR



# everything you've always wanted to know about Mills ...and had Guts to Ask!



**QUESTION:** I AM 16 YRS. OLD AN' THE PROUD OWNER OF A 1950 FORD FLATHEAD. DO YOU THINK THAT THE FLATHEAD WILL MAKE A COME BACK?



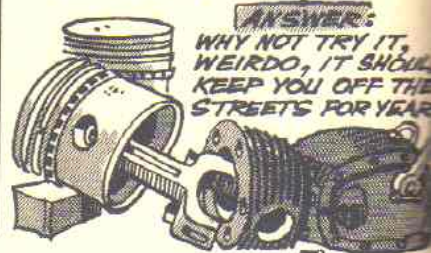
**ANSWER:** WELL, PIMPLES, IT'S EASY TO UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DIG A FLATHEAD, IT MATCHES YOUR OWN! ... YOUR QUESTION IS TOO STUPID TO ANSWER!



**QUESTION:** CAN I, BY RESHAPING MY COMBUSTION CHAMBERS VOLUME AN' O-RING SEALS, ATTAIN BORE X STROKE INDUCTION METERING TRACK-PACK FOR A CLEARANCE GASKET SEAL?

**ANSWER:** NOPE! ...AN' DON'T WRITE AGAIN!

**QUESTION:** WILL HUDSON HORNET PISTONS FIT INTO MY 1969 GO KART?

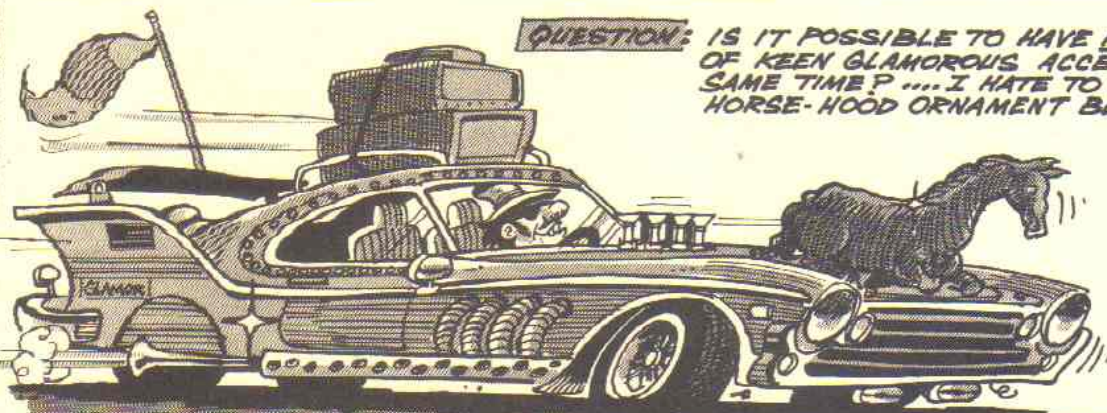


**ANSWER:** WHY NOT TRY IT. WEIRDO, IT SHOULD KEEP YOU OFF THE STREETS FOR YEARS!



**QUESTION:** DEAR SIR, HOW CAN I GET PONIES OUT OF MY '55 CHEV 6 CYL. AT A MINIMUM AMOUNT OF HARD EARNED BUCKS?

**ANSWER:** YOU MIGHT TRY A SACK-FULL OF MOTHBALLS IN THE GAS TANK AND WITH LUCK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO DRAFT SOME OLD LADY IN A WHEEL-CHAIR (PROVIDING SHE'S NOT TOO WIREY) ... YOU'RE JUST A NURD IN NEED OF MONEY!



**QUESTION:** IS IT POSSIBLE TO HAVE POWER AN' PLENTY OF KEEN GLAMOROUS ACCESSORIES AT THE SAME TIME? ... I HATE TO PART WITH MY 600 LB. HORSE-HOOD ORNAMENT BUT I CRAVE POWER!

**ANSWER:** DEAR DOE-DOE, YOU CAN EITHER GET A REAL HORSE FOR MORE POWER OR TRY RENTING YOURSELF OUT AS A STEAM ROLLER! YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T HAVE YOUR CAKE (OR HORSE) AN' EAT IT TOO!!

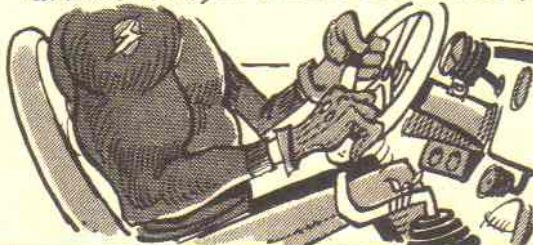


**QUESTION:** I CRAVE  
SPEED AN' I NEED SOME-  
THING WILD TO DRIVE...  
WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

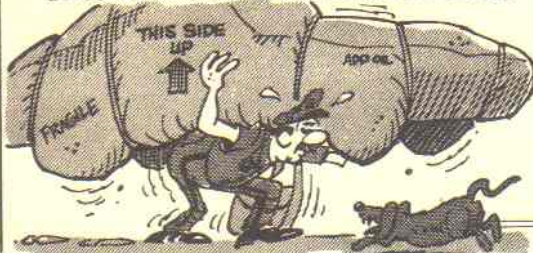


**ANSWER:** IN YOUR CASE  
A HERD OF GOATS!

**QUESTION:** IS IT FEASIBLE TO ADD  
TWO 4-SPEED TRANSMISSIONS TO  
MY ROD AN' GET AN 8-SPEED BOX?  
**ANSWER:** WHO KNOWS... BUT IF  
IT WORKS, SEND US A PIC OF YER  
SHIFTIN' ARM, IT SHOULD BE A WINNER!



**QUESTION:** CAN I ORDER A  
CORVETTE BY MAIL?  
**ANSWER:** YES, IF YOU HAVE  
A MAILMAN'S DOUBLE HERNIA  
CLAUSE IN YER HOME OWNER'S POLICY.



**QUESTION:** EVERY SINCE  
I STARTED USING OIL-  
ADDITIVES MY CAR GULPS  
OIL... IT RAN FINE BEFORE,  
WHAT CAN I DO?

**ANSWER:** INSTALL TAPE-  
DECK IN TRUNK... PUT ON  
SOUND EFFECTS TAPE AN'  
TELL EVERYONE "IT JUST  
WON'T STOP LAYING RUBBER"

...OR WRITE OBSCENE  
LETTER TO OIL COMPANY!

**SCREECH!**



**QUESTION:** I RECENTLY RAN THRU A  
SWARM OF BEES WITH MY NEW INDUCTION-  
SYSTEM, PLEASE TELL A FRANTIC GUY  
WHAT TO DO ABOUT THIS PROBLEM!

**ANSWER:** DEAR BEE-KEEPER, IF YOU HAD  
SMARTS ENOUGH TO CHECK-OUT FOOD PRICES  
THESE DAYS, YOU'D GO INTO TH' HONEY BUSINESS!

**QUESTION:** I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY  
MY DAD'S CAR WON'T HOLD UP, WHY EVEN  
THE SHIFT MECHANISM HAS BEEN REPLACED  
A DOZEN TIMES... SIGNED CURIOUS

**ANSWER:** HAVE YOU EVER THOT OF  
LEAVING HOME?



**QUESTION:** HOW CAN I CUSTOMISE MY  
'95 PLYMOUTH TO BEST ADVANTAGE?

**ANSWER:** BUY YERSELF A COUPLE  
OF 100 GALLON DRUMS OF SILLY-PUTTY  
AN' LOTS OF LUCK YA RUBE!



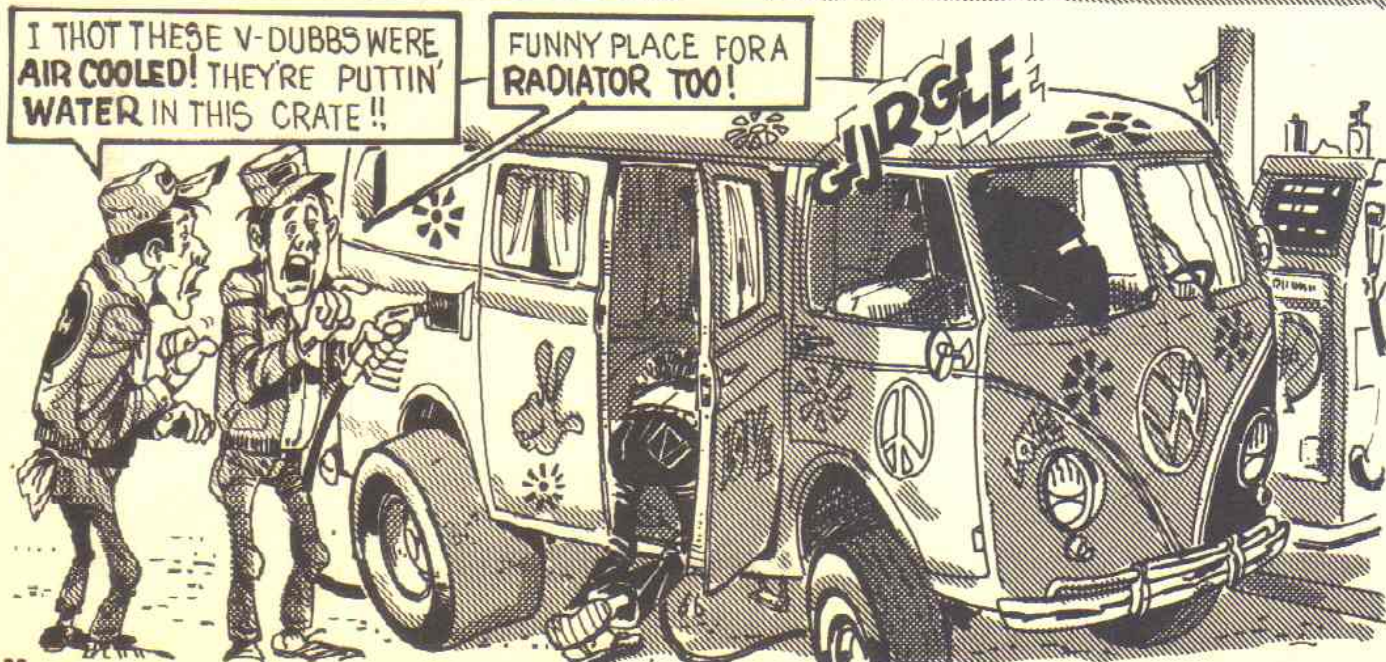
**QUESTION:** HOW CAN I IMPRESS MY GURL  
WITH MECHANICAL KNOWLEDGE I DON'T HAVE?  
**ANSWER:** DAZZLE HER WITH STUPIDITY!



BARNETT



# BEDDIE-BYE BUMMER





I DON'T GET IT!?

WAIT'LL WE GET TH' WATER BILL!



MAN, ALL THAT WATER MAKES THIS BUG DO TH' WATUSI !!

YA..I CAN'T TELL IF I'M GETTIN' CAR SICK OR SEA SICK !!

**SLOSH**



**LATER**

OOOH...I GOTTA LAY DOWN, TILL I GET MY SEA LEGS!



BEFORE YA GET TO COMFY...THROW ME TH' AXE, I'LL GET SOME FIRE WOOD!



YEAH, HERE!

**RANG**



MAN OVERBOARD!!!

**KA  
DOK  
SCOSH**





LUCKY WE HAD A  
PATCH AN' A TIRE  
PUMP! WE'LL  
STILL MAKE  
USE OF  
THIS THING!

I DIG...BUT ARE YA  
SURE RIDIN' TH'  
RAPIDS IS DOIN'  
OUR THING!?

WHATTA TRIP!

HEAVY  
MAN!!



LEMME SHOW YA HOW THIS  
BABY TAKES A STREAM, HARV!

HEADS  
UP!!



S'POSE WE COULD GET A REFUND  
ON THIS BED?!

DOES A CHICKEN  
HAVE LIPS?!



WIPE  
OUT

END



# GEE RIDE

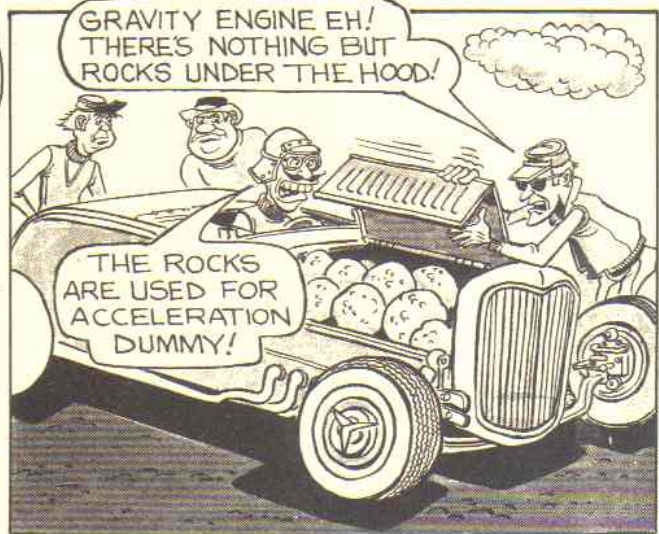
I'VE HEARD OF ELECTRIC AND STEAM POWERED CARS, BUT GRAVITY POWER IS NEW TO ME.

WE'LL STICK AROUND YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE MY GRAVITY ENGINE BREAK A SPEED RECORD.

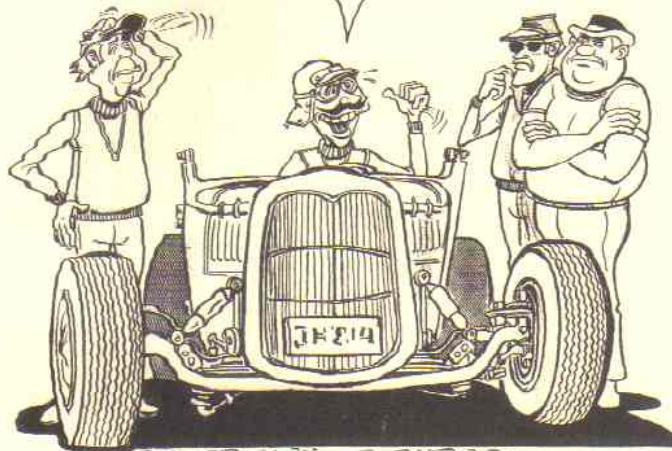


GRAVITY ENGINE EH! THERE'S NOTHING BUT ROCKS UNDER THE HOOD!

THE ROCKS ARE USED FOR ACCELERATION DUMMY!

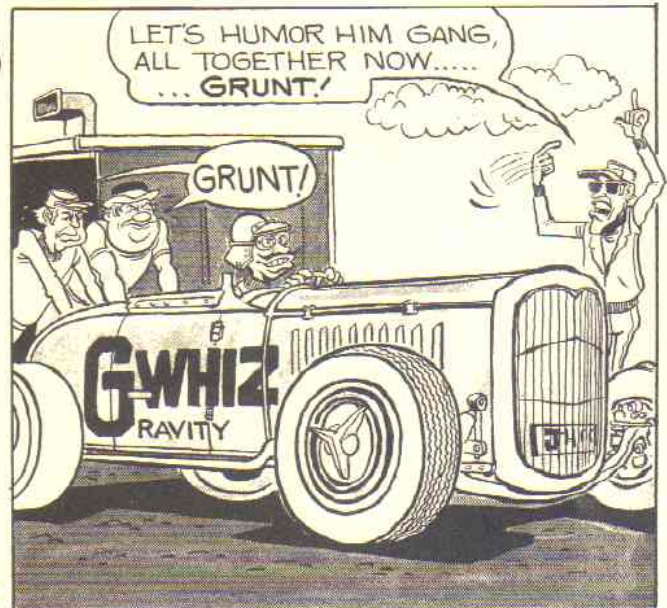


THE ONLY PROBLEM I HAVEN'T SOLVED WITH GRAVITY POWER IS, I NEED TO BE PUSHED THE FIRST FEW FEET UNTIL I GET ROLLING.



LET'S HUMOR HIM GANG, ALL TOGETHER NOW....  
... GRUNT!

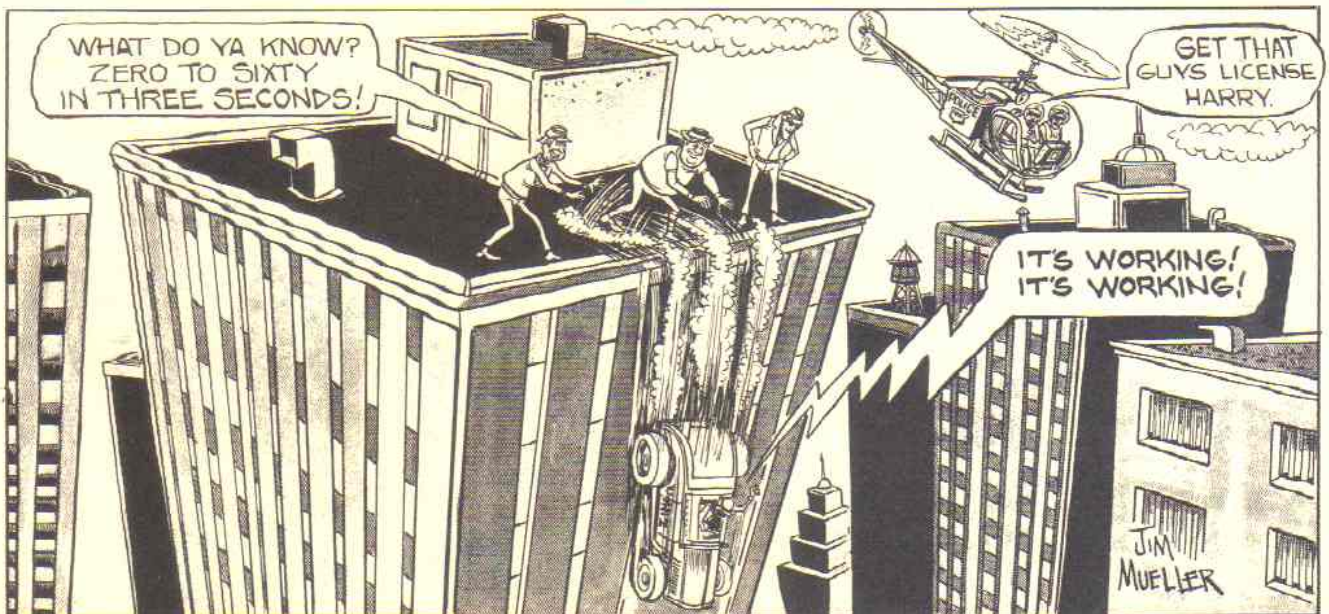
GRUNT!



WHAT DO YA KNOW? ZERO TO SIXTY IN THREE SECONDS!

GET THAT GUYS LICENSE HARRY.

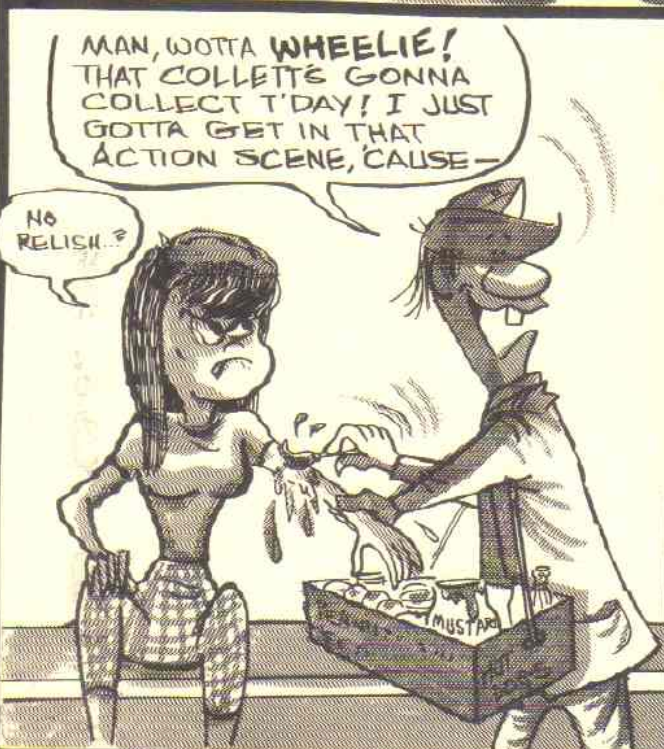
IT'S WORKING!  
IT'S WORKING!





# FERGIE FREAKOUT

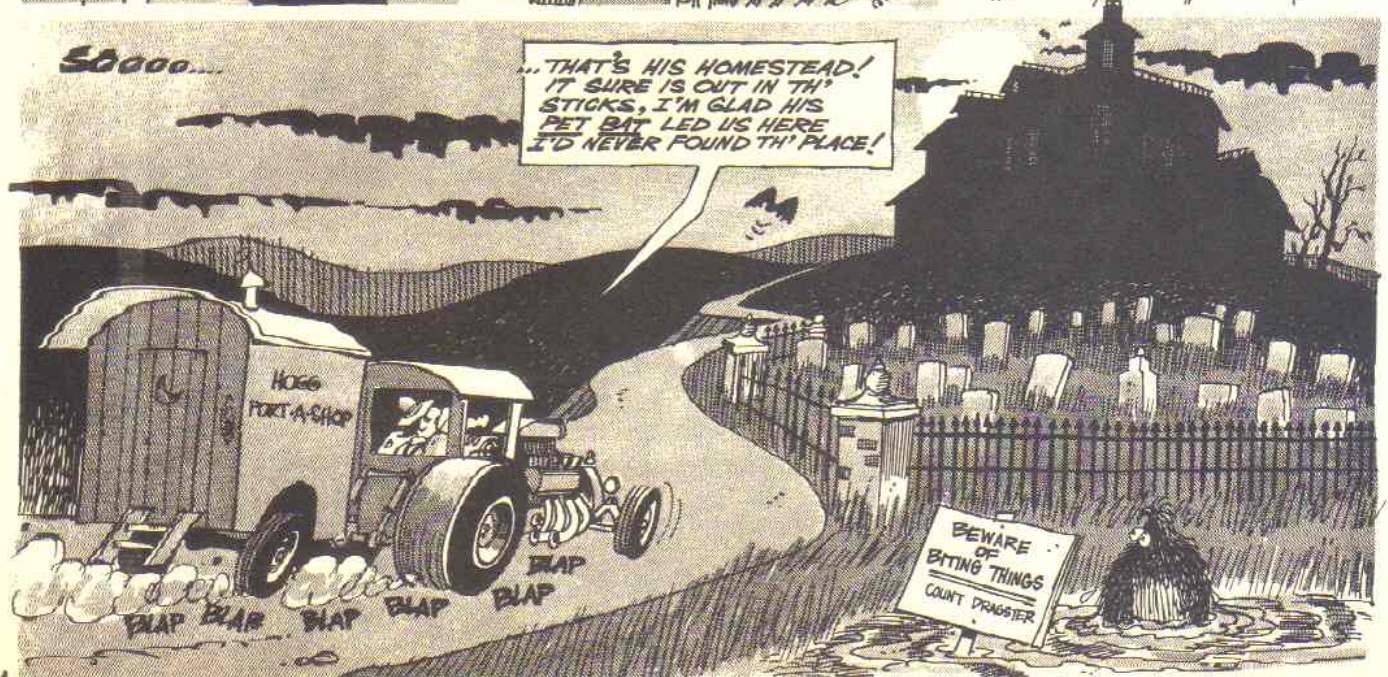
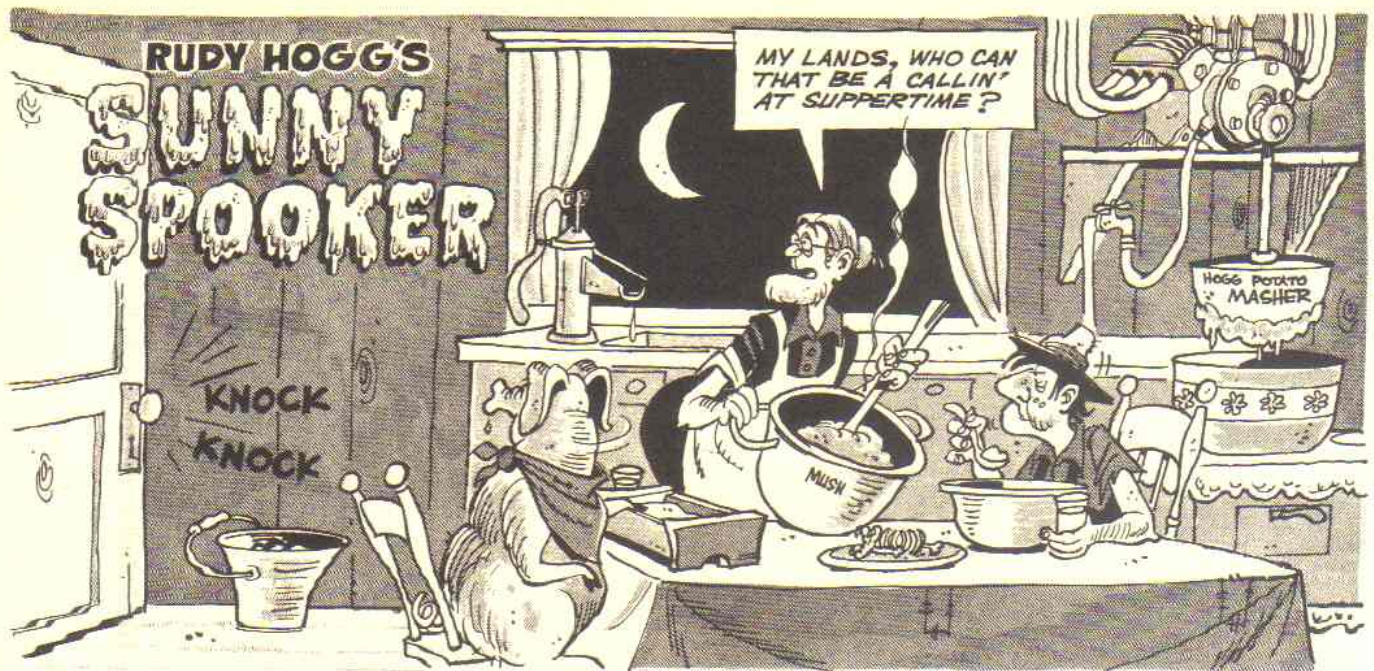
NOW HOW'M I EVER  
GOIN' TA WATCH TH'  
RACES WITH ALL  
THESE CLOWNS  
BUGGIN' ME?!



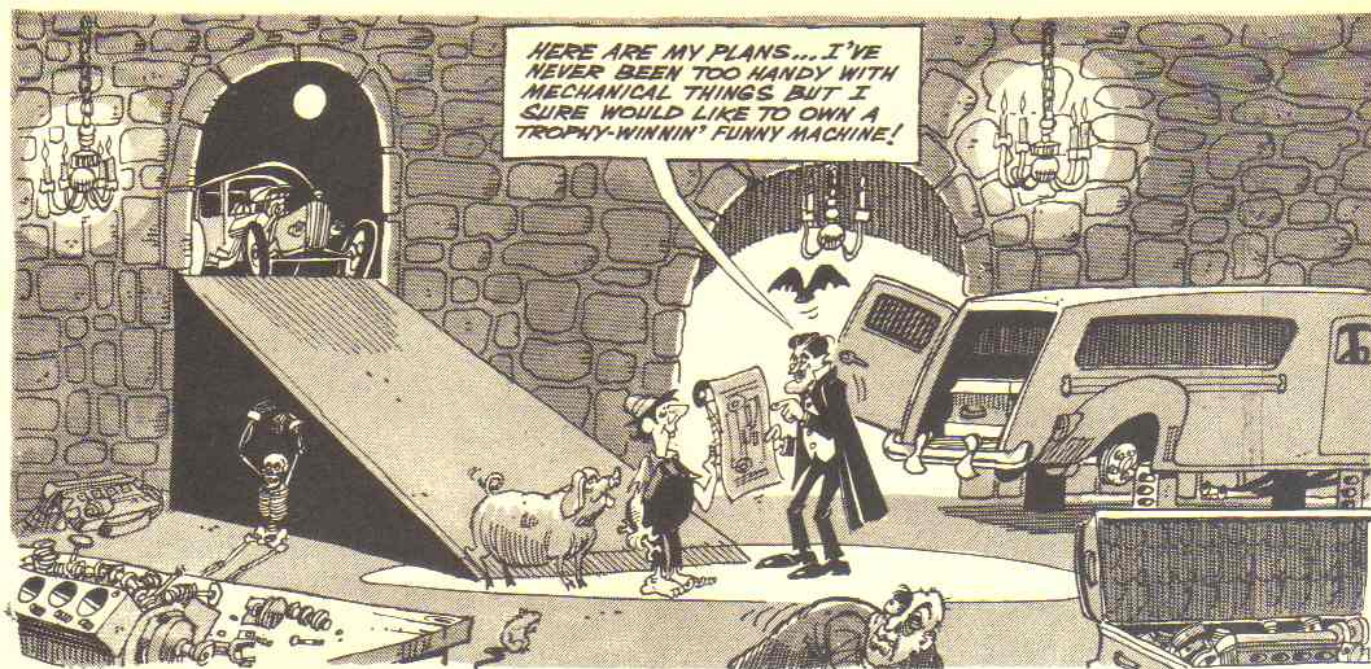




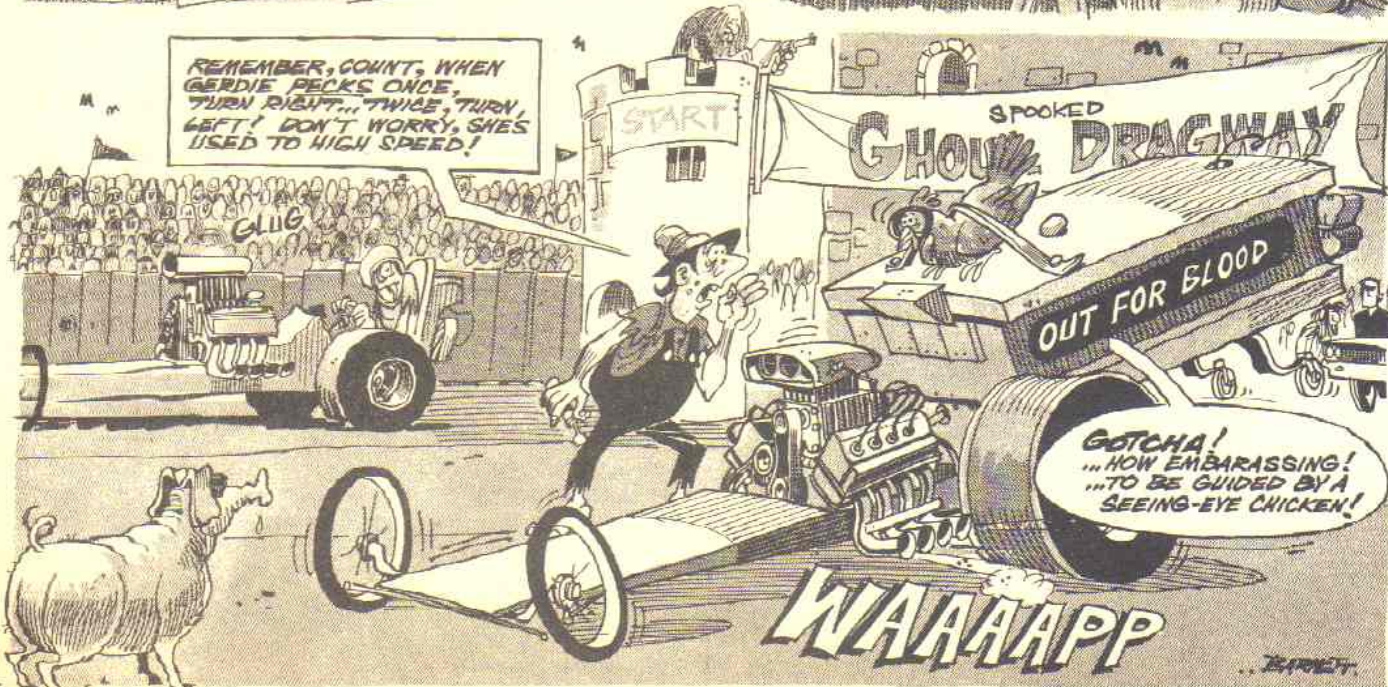
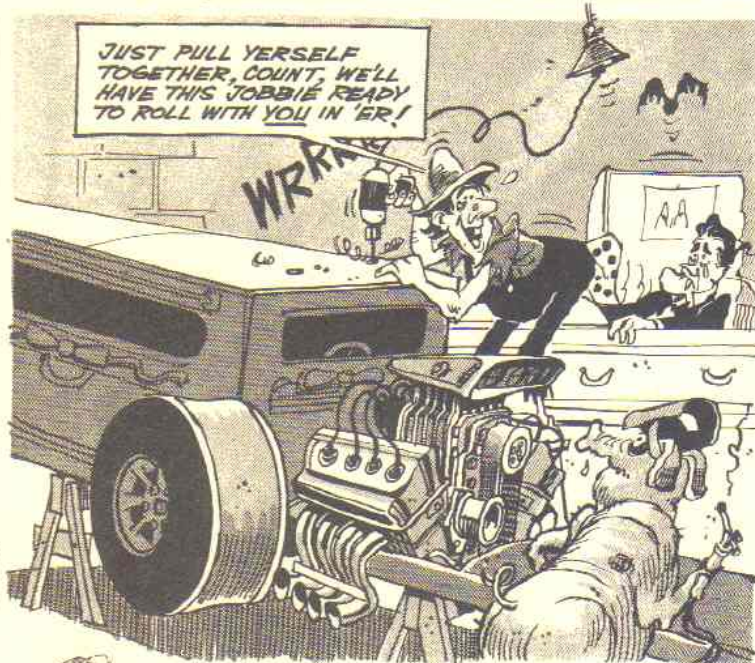














# TIN FISH

DID YOU HEAR  
THAT CRASH?  
YOU HIT SOMETHING  
BACK THERE!



IT'S POSSIBLE!  
I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO  
SEE FOR THE LAST THREE  
MILES ACCOUNT OF THIS  
FOG!!



NOW THE DARN  
CAR HAS STOPPED!

AHH!  
YUH FLOODED  
THE ENGINE  
I'LL BET'CHA!



FLOODED THE ENGINE,  
MY FOOT! I BETTER  
CHECK UNDER  
THE HOOD.



I TOLD YA THE  
ENGINE WAS FLOODED!  
AN NOW YOU FLOODED  
THE UPHOLSTERY!



HEY PAL.  
ANY IDEA WHEN THIS  
FOG IS GONNA LIFT?



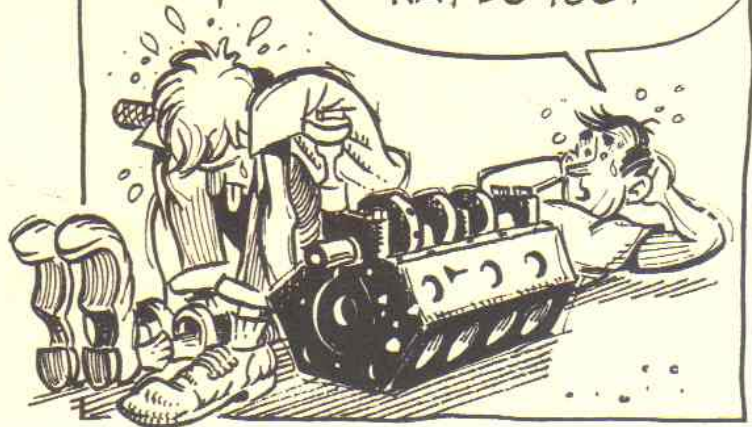


# the TWIST!



NOWAY ARE WE GOING TO **BREAK** THAT SUCKER LOOSE!

YOU DON'T **SUPPOSE** WE'RE GOING ABOUT THIS IN THE **WRONG** WAY DO YOU?



LEFT HANDED THREADS?

**NO.** OUR APPROACH TO THE PROBLEM!



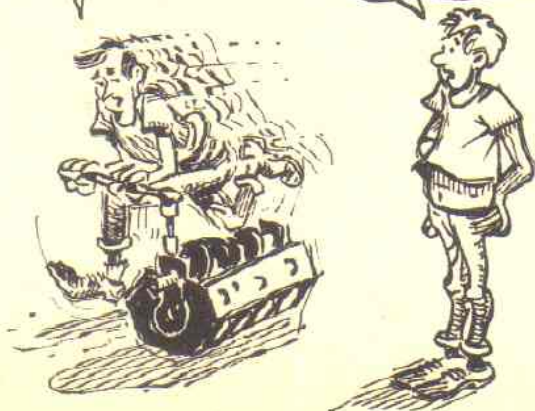
HOW2THAT?

WELL..FOR EVERY **ACTION** THERE'S A **REACTION**!



NOW, IF WE WERE TO CHANGE THE **DIRECTION** OF THE RACHET...

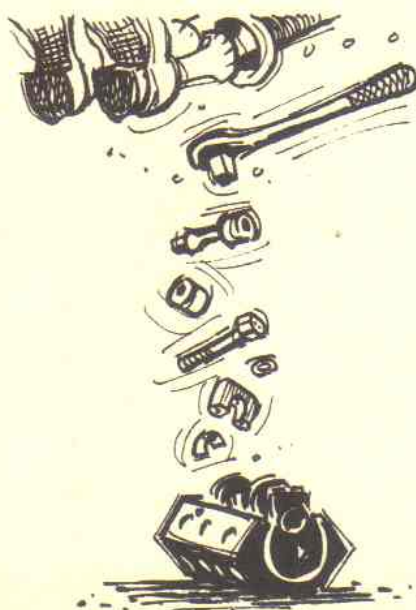
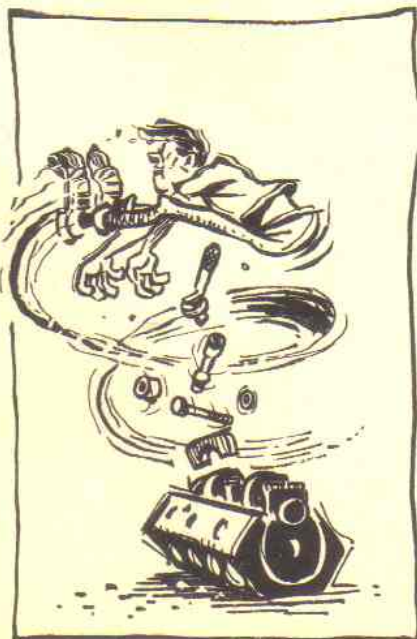
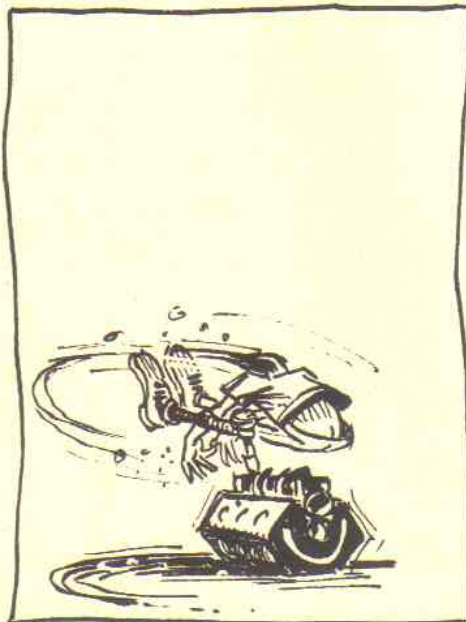
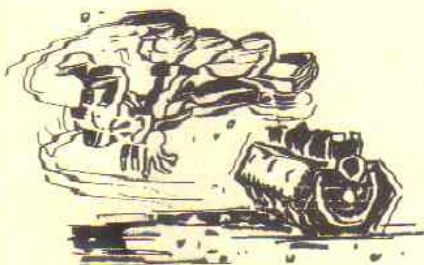
LIKE **TIGHTEN**?



...UNTIL THE **BOLT** REACHES ITS **TENSILE** ....







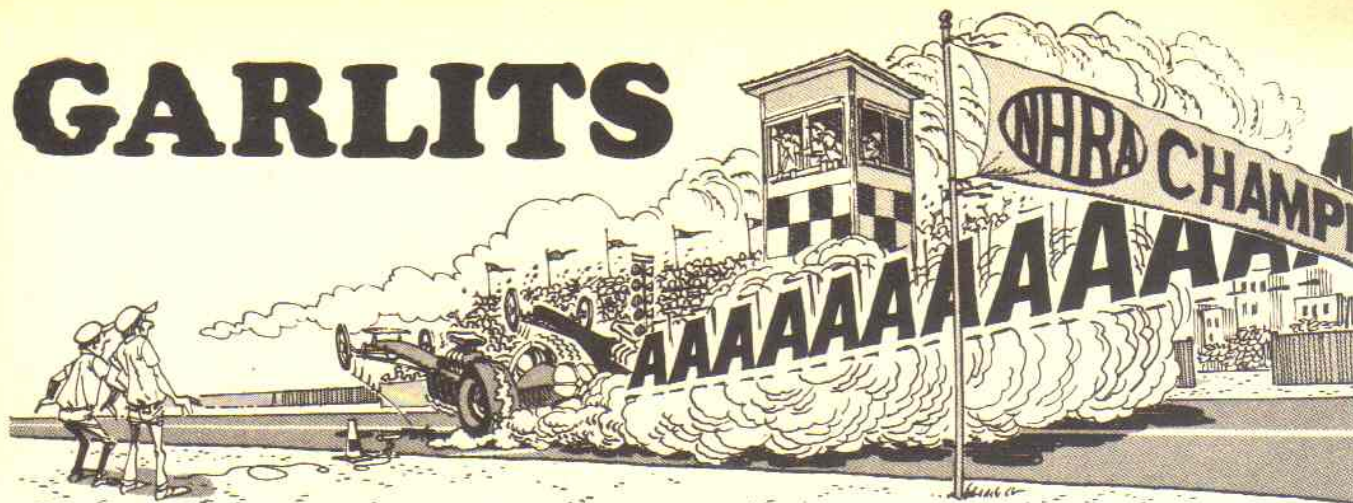
UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES  
I DON'T **THINK** HE'D MIND  
IF I DID THE REST MY  
WAY!



MILAR



# GARLITS



AT  
THE

## STRIP!

(With Due Apologies)

The tires were not holding  
For the Lions crowd that night,  
They were struggling in the sevens,  
With no change of luck in sight.

So, when McEwen come out smokin',  
And Prudhomme blew his mill,  
The crowd was not too happy,  
They hadn't had their fill.

The smaller rodders, cleaned of parts,  
Were leaving from the strip.  
But the faithful fans stayed on  
And hoped E.T.'s would dip.



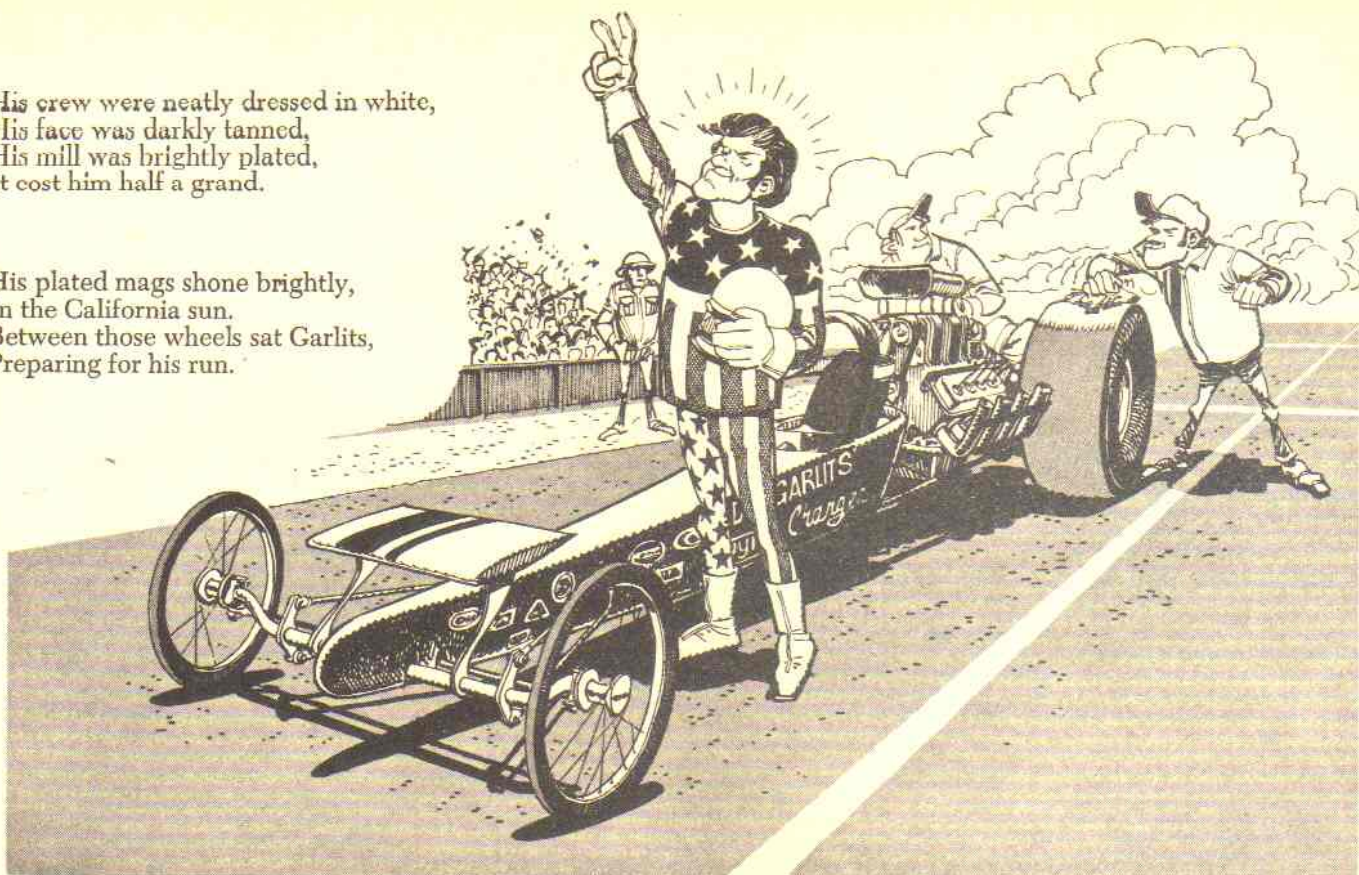
They cried, "If only Garlits  
Had a chance to run his rail,  
We'd have a chance for sixes,  
Which now is a hope so frail."

Then suddenly, the crowd cried out,  
The announcer lost his grip,  
For Garlits, mighty Garlits,  
Was advancing to the strip.



His crew were neatly dressed in white,  
His face was darkly tanned,  
His mill was brightly plated,  
It cost him half a grand.

His plated mags shone brightly,  
In the California sun.  
Between those wheels sat Garlits,  
Preparing for his run.



There was ease in Garlits' manner,  
As he motioned to the crowd.  
His nerves were steady as a rock.  
A low E.T. he vowed.

Oh, somewhere in this happy land,  
Low times are being made,  
Where tires are smokin'  
And previous records fade.

A push car comes behind him,  
To bring his mill around,  
And with a mighty crashing road,  
The tires break from the ground.

His mighty hemi roars to life,  
The timing lights come near,  
Garlits blips his throttle,  
And smoke blows from the rear.

The lights move quickly down the tree.  
His engine cannot fail,  
And now the ground is shaking,  
From the force of Garlits' rail.



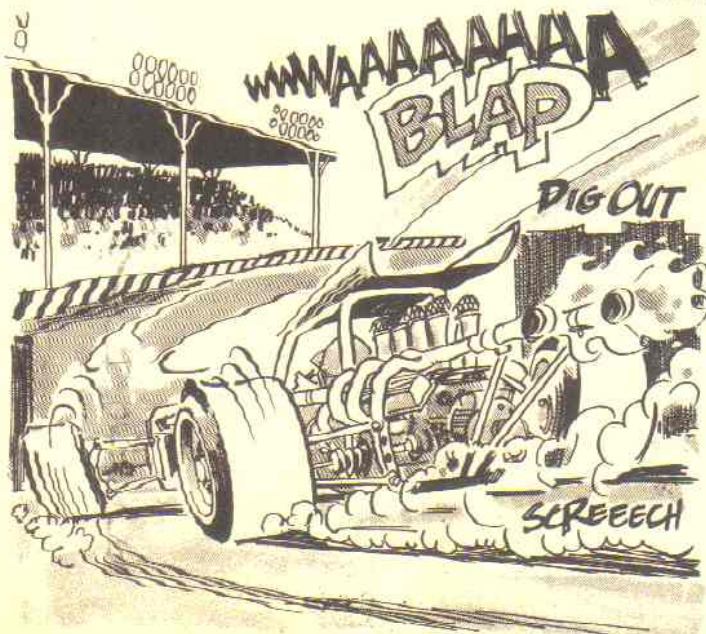
**POEM / Bruce Reeve**

**ART / Bruce Steffenhagen**

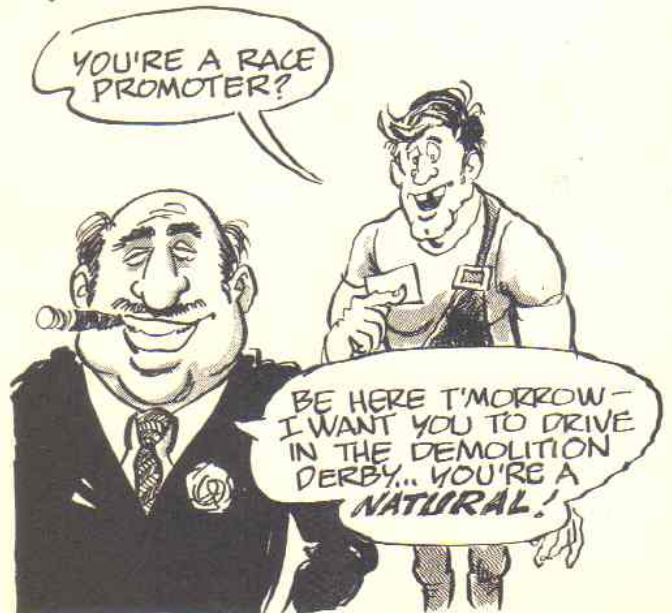
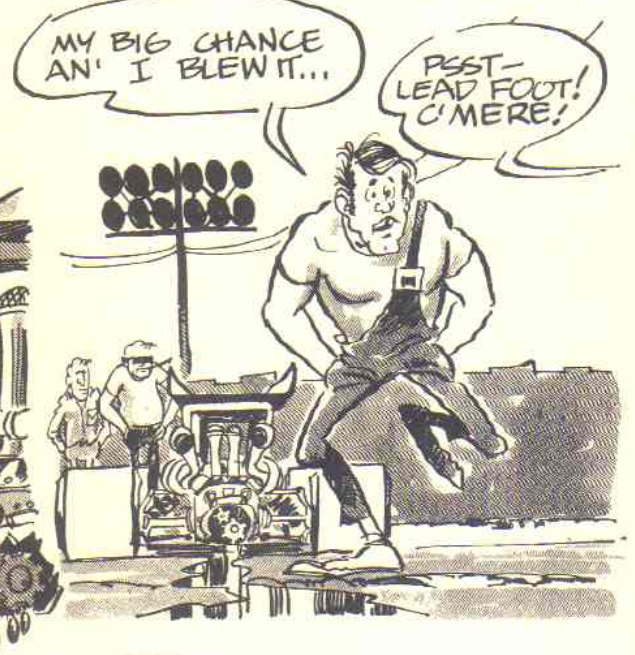
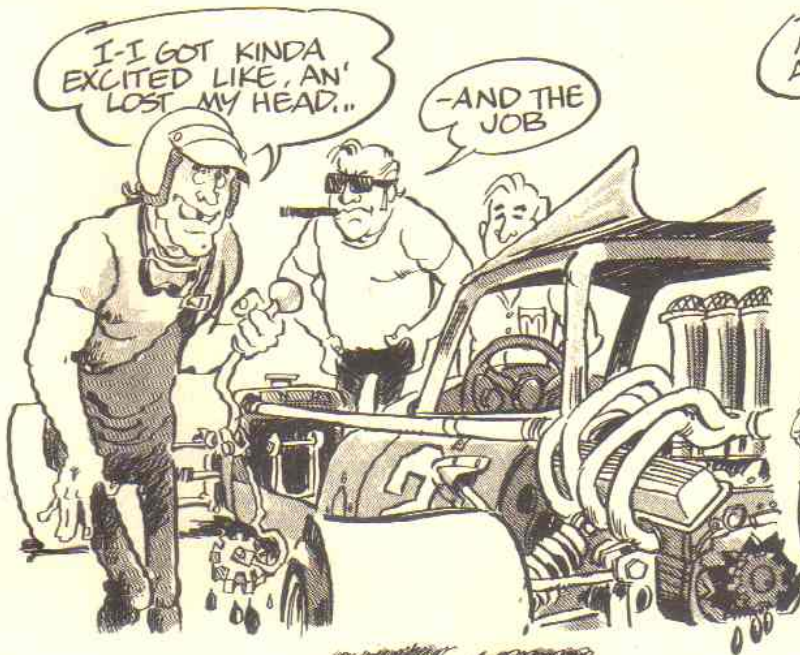
And somewhere fuelers are running quick,  
And spinning tires tread,  
But there is no joy at Lions . . .  
Mighty Garlits got a red.



# CRASH PROGRAM



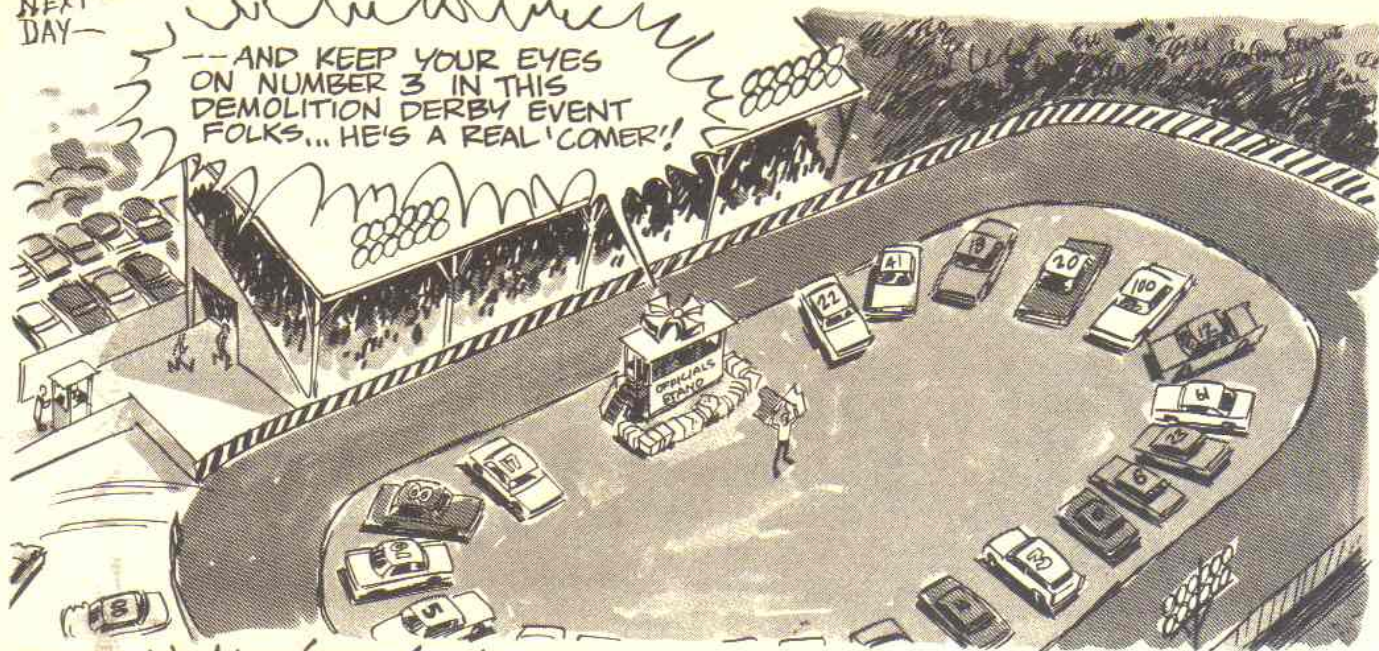






NEXT  
DAY—

-- AND KEEP YOUR EYES  
ON NUMBER 3 IN THIS  
DEMOLITION DERBY EVENT  
FOLKS... HE'S A REAL 'COMER!



H-HE'S A 'COMER!  
ALRIGHT... HE'S COMIN'  
AT US!!!



I-I GOT OVER-ANXIOUS I  
GUESS, S-SIR, I SEEM TO  
HAVE A KNACK FOR BUSTIN'  
EVERYTHING UP...



EASY, KID - YOU CAN  
PAY FOR TH' DAMAGES  
OUT OF YOUR NEW DRIVIN'  
JOB I LINED UP FOR YOU.  
IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO.

I HATE TO SEE  
TALENT WASTED







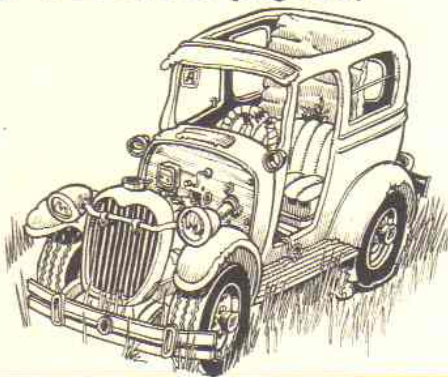
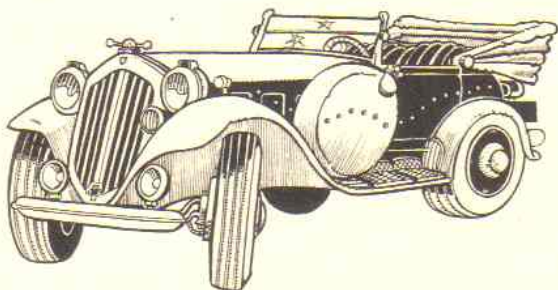
# RULE OF THUMB





# CARTONS CAR QUIZ ?

Match car with driver, or vice versa. (Answers on page 56)



Score for quiz

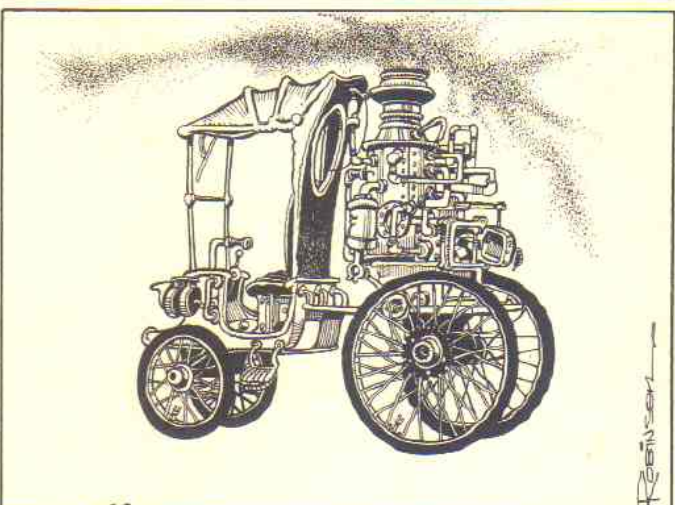
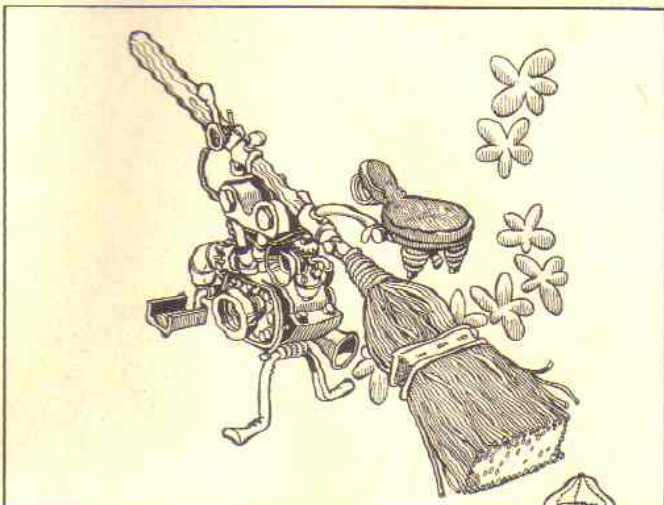
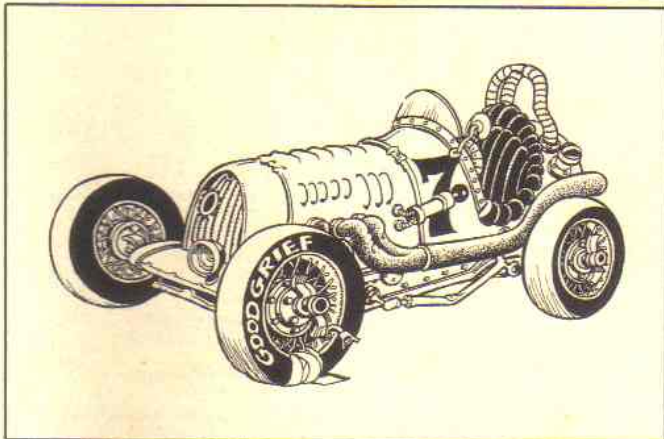
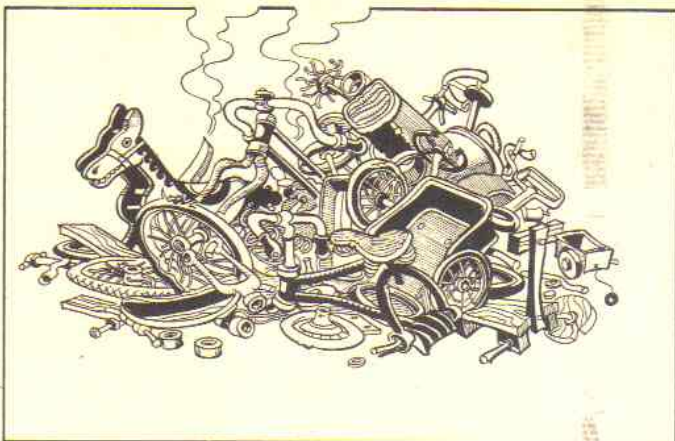
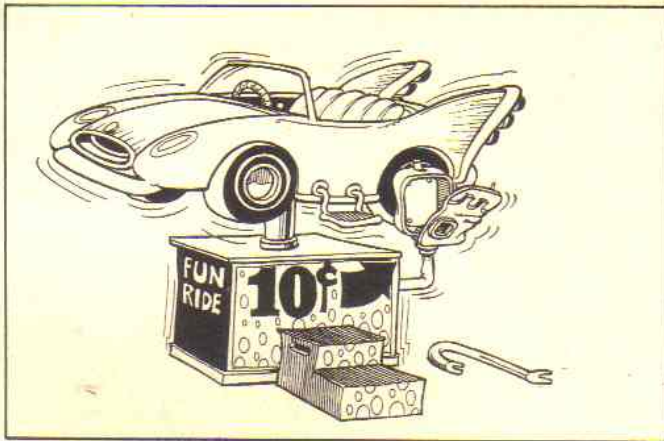
9 of 9 .... Idiot

6 of 12 .... dolt

11 of 12 .... editor

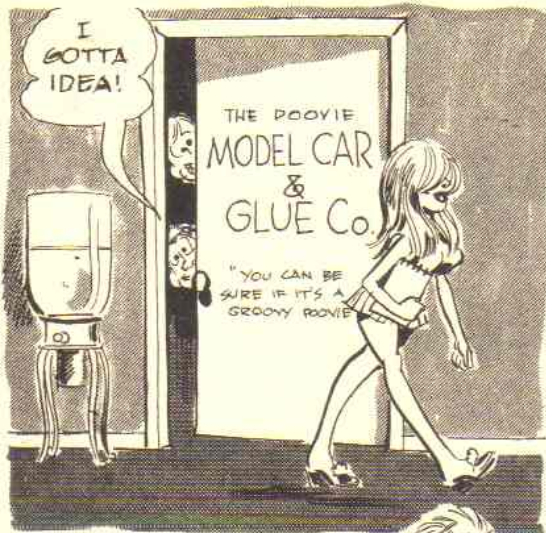
3 of 6 .... artist





Reinert





# CLASSIE













# HANG-UPS

Gettin' outta that basement was a bummer! I shoulda shown a little class and built this churn in th' living room.

Revenge-seeking ex-dirt track driver Sherman Tangk, labored three years on this destruction derby hopeful. As the story goes, a trophy girl, "Butterfingers" Betty, dropped the trophy cup, breaking Sherm's curb-scraper. Enraged, he left the track to isolate himself in the small condemned town of Timbuk Too. There he began his mission—to build a car that **NOTHING** could dent or destroy. And so he did, as we see him here returning to the tracks determined to ram **EVER'Y**thing that gets in his path.



